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### REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

#### TREATMENT OF INSANITY.

*The Croonian Lectures.* Delivered at the Royal College of Physicians, London. By John Conolly, M.D.

*State of the Lincoln Lunatic Asylum, 1849.*

*Observations on the additional Lunatic Asylum, Colney-Hatch.* By Thomas Stone, M.D.

*Various Publications of the Alleged Lunatics' Friend Society.*

The foregoing and many other productions of the press in every form show how deep an interest the public takes in the improvement of the once barbarous practice employed in the treatment of the greatest calamity which can befall living humanity, and its abhorrence of aught of the oppression and cruelty that remains pertaining to that pernicious system. Its endurance so long, whilst other lights of science, knowledge, and civilization were continually rising on the horizon, and advancing to illuminate the world, was an opprobrium to mankind; and to suffer a single relic of it to be continued would be a yet greater disgrace: for it must be in the face of demonstration that the general interests of the community, and even moral and curative recovery of individuals, demand a diametrically opposite course of conduct.

We take some credit to the *Literary Gazette* for having in the first instance (between twenty and thirty years ago) earnestly directed attention to this subject, by describing the efficacy of lenient or soothing treatment of insanity, and combining needful but light control with recreation and amusements, as proven by the remarkable establishment for insane patients at Aversa, in Italy. There, a garden, like that painted by Ariosto, music, and other enjoyments, were substituted for darksome dungeons, chains and whips, and the consequence was, that being no longer used like savage brutes, men ceased to be irremediably reduced to that condition; mind was gradually restored, and the returning sense that they were human made them human again. It was a glorious victory over the Prince of Darkness who had been previously held to possess the unfortunate, and provoke coercion and severity towards their miserable victims. Since then we have made much gratifying progress, and to no one are we more indebted than to the deliverer of the Croonian Lectures, the able and benevolent Physician to the Middlesex Lunatic Asylum at Hanwell. Let us at the same time give due honour to the similar experiments, and attended with similar success, at Perth, and in Bethlehem Hospital, and by Dr. Stilwell, at Moorcroft House, (perhaps elsewhere unknown to us,) and in many private receptacles to which the afflicted may be consigned. Dr. Conolly, however, has theoretically and practically brought the matter before us, both more widely and dis-

tinguished than we have been instructed from any other single source. And what is the grand result of all his investigations and experience? That not one of the numerous forms of insanity is not susceptible of amelioration or cure by the avoidance of every harshness and the appliance of every kindness. By him restraint is almost entirely abolished; and the same as by Dr. Stilwell, Dr. Webster, and the Governors and medical staff of Bethlehem. The result!—persons who, a few years ago, would have been chained, writhing, naked perhaps, and raving maniacs on an iron bed, are to be seen every day working together, not only with hoes and spades in the field, but with axes and adzes in the carpenter's shop, and not a single case of assault or danger to be recorded. By such means, the distinction between right and wrong is re-established, the spirit of self-control is regenerated, reason re-assumes her vacant throne, and the individual is cured and sane, and restored to life, utility, and society.

Dr. Conolly inquires chiefly into the pathology of mania, paralysis, and lighter shades of mental infirmities, all of which he views metaphysically and medically—tracing their causes, explaining their symptoms, and suggesting their remedies. Into these particulars it would ill befit a popular Journal like ours to venture, and far less opinionatively to discuss. If we did, it is possible that we might find ourselves, like other Doctors, disagreeing upon some minor points, and especially where morbid impulses and the estimate of the responsibilities of parties committing criminal acts have to be weighed. The amount of their internal consciousness offers so difficult a problem, that we believe its exact appreciation to be impossible. Therefore arises the nice gradation of measure: how much, how little? Judges and physicians may disagree, for the clearest and sharpest vision must fail to penetrate the recesses of the darkened mind, and define how much there is of that obscurity, and how much of a guiding light, so as to strike the balance truly between irresponsible aberration and punishable criminality. Medical witnesses have very important function to perform where cases of this kind are involved; and though we must regret, we cannot wonder at the gross discrepancies and contradictions into which they have plunged themselves and the administrators of the laws in almost every trial of offences where the plea of insanity has been set up. Friends as we are to mercy, we cannot but think that the safer side for the common good is not to recognise too many rash and desperate acts as the guiltless aberrations of unaccountable beings. There is a great analogy to childhood in the most favourable of these mad doings; and every observer of nature is aware at how very early a period of existence a child is capable of distinguishing between what it should and what it should not do; and conducting itself accordingly. We do not, however, go the whole length of a French mamma with whom we remember remon-

strating for beating her baby, to which she replied:—“Vat! not beat him—leetle dog—six mont old and not listen to reason!” But to return to Dr. Conolly. His notices of the first approaches of mania are curious, and his conclusion interesting:—

“So much acuteness (he says) remains for a time, and so much self-control for any particular purpose, that the friends of the patient dangerously delay interference. They resolve and relent again and again. This delay leaves time and opportunity for the development of greater excitement, and hours precious to the cure are irredeemably lost. There are patients who, although even incurably insane as to their actions, and as to delusions, continue to be so shrewd, acute, and witty in words and conversation, that no prudent medical man can advise their being presented before a commission *de lunatico inquirendo*.

“Although in cases of insanity which have lasted some time, there is often great violence with very little physical disturbance, such is not the case in recent or incipient attacks. The whole nervous system is disturbed, and the whole frame of body and mind is in commotion. The head is hot, the tongue is painted white, the pulse approaches or exceeds 100, the respiration is quickened, and the breath offensive; the digestion is deranged; the bowels and kidneys are inactive, or the excretions are changed by disease; the skin is clammy and cold, and dry and hot, by turns, and the patient becomes rapidly emaciated. The countenance grows haggard; the eyes have an unnatural brightness and prominence, and the pupil is dilated or contracted: even the hair seems to hang more wildly about the disordered head. The whole gait is altered; it is erect and boastful, or loose and swinging, and the dress is negligent or fantastic. The desire for muscular exertion is sometimes excessive; violent and destructive actions are performed with a rapidity scarcely to be eluded by any vigilance, and the patient utters wild and frantic cries. After a certain continuance of this state, symptoms of dangerous exhaustion may ensue; although it is incredible for how long a time some patients will remain in a state of agitation, noisy and sleepless by night and by day, or very seldom sleeping, and not for any long period, and taking food with little or no regularity, and sometimes scarcely any, and yet recover, and even recover quickly, not appearing to have incurred fatigue or debility. In unfavourable cases, the violent symptoms are succeeded by depression, silence, repugnance to taking food, with an appearance of general distress, restlessness, a dry and coated tongue, a rapid and feeble pulse, obstinately costive bowels, and other symptoms, usually followed by death.

“In less violent cases, the patients merely become spiteful and malicious, and delight in creating misunderstandings, discomfort, and quarrels, by which they become intolerable at home, and, after creating extreme discomfort, are sent to an asylum. Too often, the character of insane ladies and gentlemen becomes capricious and false. Their professions of comfort, satisfaction, and gratitude, or of their ill-treatment, are not to be fully depended upon, and the more they retain of intellect, with some exceptions, the more difficult it is to keep them in a state of contentment.

“Amiable and gentle persons not unfrequently become coarse, abusive, and pugnacious, when the malady is coming on or returning; but in one

instance, in a lady subject to very violent attacks of mania, warning was always given of the recurrence of an attack by *favourable* changes in her character; from being penurious she became generous, her temper became unusually amiable, and instead of being discontented with everybody and everything, she admired all that she saw, and all that was said and done. But this preceded a long and violent attack of mania.

"Generally speaking, human nature is seen to disadvantage in mental disorders; the social feeling is lost, and sympathy with others seems extinct. One of our great moralists has observed, that in the chamber of disease 'all the delusions of life are laid open,' and that we there find 'Vanity divested of her robe, Power deprived of her sceptre, and Hypocrisy without her mask.' But insanity tears away all the conventionalities of life even more rudely, levels all ranks more completely, and is the most terrible part of that touch of Nature which 'makes the whole world kin.' Yet, against the cruel error of condemning all the insane as depraved, and abandoned to evil influences, those will always best be guarded whose familiarity with insane persons shows them that kind feelings and many virtues yet exist in a great number of them—buried and obscured, but not lost. To these feelings we apply, and with success. For a time, the reason is not capable of being exerted, but the patient, even then, may be calmed and assured of the kindness of others towards him, and thus a preparation made for favourable recovery. Their attachment to their children and to other relatives is often strikingly displayed, especially among the insane of the poorer class; they feel their own helplessness, and mourn over their destitute and unprotected house, or cherish, in long years of absence, the strongest and tenderest attachments. Very lately, an elderly woman, subject to recurrent paroxysms of mania, and who had been many years in the asylum, was suddenly told of her husband's death. At that time she was calm and well, but she returned from the visiting-room to the wards in a state of high maniacal excitement; hemiplegia followed, and she never recovered. The insane are also grateful to those who are kind to them in their illness, and acknowledge their obligations to them in ways not to be mistaken, and with expressions that come direct from the heart.

"Although the patients may be often violent, and prone to make fierce attacks on others, any display of severity on the part of the attendants revolts them, and they evince much sympathy both with attendants and patients who are suffering or dying; and I am quite sure, that in asylums where the whole treatment is uniformly kind and compassionate, the instances of a continued disposition to hurt the attendants or officers, or to meditate revenge, become extremely rare. The few patients who cannot be fully conciliated become, for the most part, passive when not interfered with, and the rest become more or less attached to those who never approach them but as friends. There are days in which patients who are generally friendly and confiding are passionate, abusive, and full of accusations; but if the same persons about them receive all calmly, they will find the patient, in a day or two, smiling and friendly again."

The next is rather a singular trait:—

"When the first violence of an attack of acute mania has passed away, but the mind still remains excited, we find the patient, in an extraordinary number of cases, suddenly affecting high rank. I think this is most common in the poorest class of patients; and it is to be remarked, that among our crowd of lunatics at Hanwell, although we have several queens of England, our male patients do not present assume the title of king, although several assert that they are married to the queen. We have also noblemen and lord-mayors at all times, and a few baronets, but scarcely a general or an admiral, and not one bishop or dean. In the form of humanity combined with general paralysis, the

patient will sometimes assume the highest rank in the navy, army, and state, altogether. In all asylums there are patients who consider themselves divine persons.

"A very elevated idea of their talents and powers is extremely common among those who have recently become insane. They detail the vast plans which they were about to execute, and deplore the loss of time and money to which they are subjected. Their demands for writing or drawing materials are extensive, and they make ambitious, but fragmentary efforts to sketch designs for railways, palaces, or even asylums; or to write poems such as the world has never seen. One of our most intelligent patients has spent months in painting on the walls of three sides of his bedroom innumerable faces, and figures, and forms, representing the defective state of the social and political world; and has exercised in this work what may almost be called an eloquent ingenuity. As the three walls set forth 'what is,' the fourth is destined to indicate 'what ought to be'; but at present these words alone are painted on it, and a mysterious blank remains to be filled up."

Following out the general argument for uniform kindness of treatment, Dr. Conolly states that—

"Scarcely one, among all the respondents to the commissioners, has included the use of mechanical restraints among remedial, or even among necessary, measures of treatment; but it would be uncandid not to mention that many practitioners, and some attached to our principal asylums, yet retain the opinion that their occasional application is indispensable. Still very few are now disposed, I think, calmly to praise them as remedial; and all physicians to asylums, and all superintendents, without exception, acknowledge, I presume, that the most important means of restraining the insane are, patience, and kindness, and gentleness in those who have the care of them; and the judicious use of all the various means liberally supplied in public institutions, and which ought not to be wanting in private establishments. With all these existing and prospective advantages, I trust, therefore, there is nothing too sanguine in hoping that the control of Art over Insanity will yet be considerably extended, and an eventual check given to the progress of a malady which at present appears to be increasing beyond the proportion of an increasing population."

On the other hand, he tells us:—

"I would not dispute about exceptional cases; but the mischief is done, and the suffering is inflicted in cases presenting no features of exception, and no special danger and difficulty. A young clergyman, confined in a wretched asylum, now happily closed, was scarcely ever permitted to walk out; he was at first lively and maniacal, then he became irritable; an attendant struck him with a stick, and this outrage altered the whole character of the patient for the worse. He secreted lucifer matches, and set fire to his bed, and became altogether a dangerous patient. He was removed to the private residence of a medical man, but for a time his wrath did not subside; he talked to imaginary keepers, and kept spitting at them, as he supposed, night and day. But kindness and care soothed him, and instead of being a very disagreeable inmate, he soon associated and drove out with the family, and became cheerful and content. Very lately, also, I saw a young man, in one of the asylums conducted upon the ancient plan. He was depressed, hopeless, and suicidal, but his manners were gentle, and his intelligence merely oppressed. But this patient, instead of having any one thing done to cheer and cure him, sat tied in a chair all day, and was fastened to his bed at night. From this wretched fate he was redeemed by removal to an asylum where he was never fastened at all, and passed nearly the whole of every day in a pleasant garden. He immediately began to amend,

and in two months he left the asylum, having entirely recovered. But, in truth, no circumstance is more frequently observed than the immediate amelioration of a patient on the removal of a strait-waistcoat."

The remarkable investigation of the causes of insanity in the brain, the blood, or other physical property which becomes disorganized or corrupted, we must leave to the faculty, and particularly all that relates to Paralysis, which seems to us to be at the same time close, original, and important:—

"In the male sex (it is eloquently and truly declared,) to which it is chiefly confined, the malady spares no rank; it takes the artisan from his work, the tradesman from his business, the merchant from his speculations, professional men from their ambitious toils, the wealthy and the great from possessions and power. Rank, talents, virtues, cannot protect from it; the lowest obscenity cannot evade it. Although it sometimes doubtless comes in the train of profligacy, it frequently assails the prudent, the temperate, the laborious, and the intellectual. If it enters with privation and trouble into common habitations, it also supervenes on the more restless cares from which no splendour can shield:

"Miseris tumultus  
Mentis, et curas inquietas circum  
Tecta volantes.

And in all thus attacked, whether high or low in station, whether old and feeble, or young and robust, the malady, when once declared, pursues the same fatal course. However slight the blow, it is, from the first, fatal. Whatever delusive appearances may from time to time revive the hope of friends, never more will the worldly work of any one thus struck be resumed. They are written of in the book of this life."

There is an extraordinary example afforded in the case of the celebrated Beau Brummell, whom Dr. Conolly deems to have been insane from the beginning to the end of his career. But we must now bring our observations to a close, heartily thanking the lecturer for hanging his lamps all along the dark road to light us to the truth, and teach us that mania is no more to be cured by violence and cruelty than by administering three drops of sow's blood agreeably to the old superstition. He says little of private reciprocities, and the less that is said of them, perhaps, the better; for it is evident to the meanest capacity that the self-interest of every person concerned in them must be hostile to the restoration of patients, on whose disorder they depend for fees, rents, wages, and other considerations. Their toleration is beset with enormous difficulties. Those who have other reasons for restoring the insane to the blessing of health, must, besides the avoidance of these sordid motives and the possession of skill, be richly gifted with the qualities of gentleness and firmness, patience, perseverance, and generosity!

The Lincoln Asylum report is altogether very satisfactory; the papers of the Alleged Lunatics' Friend Association the very reverse, showing that the most infamous frauds and abuses continue to stain the annals of insanity in many quarters. Dr. Stone enforces the expedience, or rather the necessity, for a very liberal endowment of the new building at Colney-Hatch, and a medical superintendent of the highest and most efficient character. Without the latter, the Middlesex magistrates may as well relapse into the old practice of straw and handcuffs. We trust they will be

better advised, especially with the examples of Bethlehem and Hanwell before their eyes.

And speaking of the latter, we may take the opportunity of again directing regard to the subscription on foot for presenting Dr. Conolly with a public testimonial commemorative of his invaluable and most successful labours in ameliorating the treatment of the insane, in the form of a portrait, to be presented to his family, and an engraving from the same to be presented to the subscribers.

No man has ever earned a much higher tribute by conferring inestimable benefits in the cause of humanity upon his country and suffering fellow-creatures.

#### ADDITIONAL MEDICAL.

*Practical Suggestions for the Prevention of Consumption.* By G. C. Holland, M.D. Svo. Orr.

In all cases, natural, moral, and physical, prevention is so much better than cure, that we always hail the person who endeavours to save us from trouble, rather than wait the season of its arrival and the trial to remove it. To prevent consumption there can be no doubt is practicable in many cases; to cure it is so questionable a power that St. John Long was doubted and persecuted for asserting the possibility by counter-irritation; and hospitals where a number of consumptive patients are collected together to breathe the same air are denounced by no mean authorities as nurseries of infection and hasteners of death, by the spectacle of ever-recurring casualties even upon those affected by the insidious but flattering disease. To strengthen the vital powers by healthful exercise, and in an especial degree by friction, are the leading features of this essay. Diet and the digestive organs are also considered in a common-sense manner.

*The Diseases of the Breast, and their Treatment.* By John Birkett. Svo. Longmans. A DELICATE and painful class of diseases, which one regards with as much feeling and sorrow as can be attached even to the most fatal maladies, is here separated from the other ill that flesh is heir to, and treated with great ability. By this dissertation, the assistant-surgeon to Guy's Hospital gained the Jacksonian prize for 1848, and this distinction speaks its merits. The nature of the subject, anatomically or physiologically, discussed, puts it out of the pale of our farther remarks.

*Observations on Trance or Human Hibernation.* By James Baird. Churchill. Edinburgh: Blacks.

We witnessed and described some of Mr. Baird's strange hypnotic experiments at Manchester, when the British Association was there; since which period he has pursued a course of practice with this sort of "rational Mesmerism," as he designates it, and states that it is extremely efficacious as a therapeutic agent.

#### NEW NOVEL.

*Claude; or, The Double Sacrifice.* By Mary Molesworth. 2 vols. Colburn.

The second title seems to be gratuitous; but *Claude* is a sufficient name wherewith to conjure the readers of novels, of which, let us observe 'on the present occasion,' there are many classes. We have, for example, the

religious novel, the moral novel, the sentimental novel, the descriptive novel, the romantic novel, the humorous novel. Then, out of the ruck (as the racing folks call it) there comes forward to signalise themselves, 1st, the philosophical novel; and, 2dly, the social novel. The former undertakes the development of human nature as modified by civilization and circumstances on a universal scale, conceiving the characters and bending them and events artistically to that purpose, so that the rule and the principle would be applicable to all and for ever. The latter deals with people as they are seen, has no metaphysical reasonings, and knows nothing of abstractions. Thus, clever sketches of individuals and of that society which is within the sphere of the writer, a daily partaker in and acute observer of the varying scenes, fulfil the mission of this species of composition. To it belong *Claude* and Miss Molesworth; both of them indebted for much of their portraiture and inspiration to the copious *repertoire* of the other orders we have enumerated. Without them the fair author might perhaps have written better, or not written at all. If she had not been imbued with them, she would have been more original, or she would not have been. Her faults spring from her second-hand Hippocrene; her merits from her own talents, which are so marked and unquestionable, that we feel a considerable regret where we cannot but think they could have done so much better, touched a higher pitch, and been liable to none of the objections that criticism must suggest. It may be in the vanity of that assumed office, that in reading these pages we often said to ourselves, "how smart," "how true," "that is capital," and so forth; but again, "how bizarre," "how near vulgarity," "we wish we had been at your elbow when you wrote that, to advise you to shun it." Perhaps the young lady would not have taken our advice; and it is well for us that we can bear to be laughed at when attempting to act the literary Mentor. But enough of this: *Claude*, as we have intimated, displays very considerable talents, and contains a number of those momentary hits, in a few words, which show no common acuteness in remarking on the *dramatis personæ* and vicissitudes of life. Yet they are side by side with matters we will not again particularize, and which we are free to acknowledge are likely not only to meet with no disparagement from, but in reality to please and amuse nine-tenths of such readers as are gratified with the popular productions of fiction which are the staple current in our day.

Miss Molesworth is neither so trivial, nor so flippant, nor so laboriously comic as the leaders of them; and where she falls into their walks, she really modifies her materials in such a manner as to raise herself high above the herd. Her dialogues in general are unusually *naïve* and spirited; while we could mention some of her eminent contemporaries who have no more idea of conversation than a donkey has of Mendelssohn's music.

We are sorry that the morsels to which we have alluded are as evanescent as they are bright, so that, like the sparks in a brilliant firework, we cannot detach them to shine in our review. It is an injustice to the author to try, but we must.

"Colonel St. Gervais desired before all things to form a fine, manly character; to that end he

instilled the most punctilious notions of honour and personal dignity, and encouraged a bold independence of action and opinion, which he was not always well-pleased to find asserted in his own despite."

The boy thus reared is the hero of the tale, and at the age of seventeen, is painted as a watchful, skilful, "keen-eyed observer," and frustrator (is that a new word?) of an artful widow's matrimonial designs upon his father.

"Nothing (we are told of this boy of seventeen) but a *life-long habituation* to the self-restraint of a gentleman could have enabled him to treat her with common civility; beyond this he certainly did not go. Her advances were met with sullen indifference; and the irritation he endured from this source affected his general temper, so as to make him appear less amiable at the very moment when his conduct was viewed with less indulgence.

\* \* \* \* \*

"The widow soon perceived that young St. Gervais was aware of her designs, and would do what in him lay to thwart them. She tried hard to win him over by flattery and caresses: but finding him obdurate, she conceived the project of detaching him from his father's side, and thus removing a very keen-eyed observer of her manoeuvres."

Now if Miss Molesworth had reflected a little, we think that this, among other lapses of a similar kind, would have struck her as being novel-writing and not natural;\* and yet she is an exceedingly astute observer of nature for a female, young, we presume, and without matronly experience.

With the story we are not going to meddle—the main incident is not very probable, but such an immortal mortal wound as it rests upon, so acting, and so treated, may have had a prototype; and all we shall say of the hero is, that he showed himself throughout a wounding clever fellow to get over these ill.

But the length of our notice having proved that we consider Miss Molesworth of a calibre to be worthy of the powder and shot of critical fire, we shall now make a few selections from *Claude* to justify our strictures: and, like the beggar boy, we will take them as 'they comes.'

The rupture between Colonel St. Gervais and *Claude* arose from the former striking the latter a blow; but the father dies on the field of battle, supported by his gallant son, and the following touch is very fine:—

"Claude's wounds, though numerous, proved of no serious consequence; the Colonel's were mortal. He survived only long enough to be told of the young man's devoted gallantry, to give him his last blessing, and to expire in his arms.

"God grant you such a son to close your eyes," he faintly whispered. "Bend lower my Claude, let me kiss you:—not that cheek, my son,—the cheek I struck; my precious child, I have not deserved those tears:—farewell, fondly and only beloved one,—farewell,—till we meet—in."

"His spirit had fled—thither."

It needs to be conversant with the character of the dying man to feel the full force of this passage; and it is a misfortune in reviewing productions of this description, that we cannot point out their beauties without so much explanation as generally to prevent us from the attempt. We will therefore pass to a point that requires no introduction. The soldiers are talking after a ball:—

\* Again, only two years older,—"Part of this timidity was ascribed by himself to an apprehension that he might have contracted, during his exile from the polite world, habits and modes of speech unsuited to the drawing-room."

"Poor fellow! he has had his share of troubles in this life; but I hope he has got into comfortable quarters at last. That little wife of his is a deuced pretty woman."

"There's another of our prizes gone," returned Charles, with a slight sigh. "I am glad, at any rate, that one of our cloth has secured the heiress of Fair Lawn; I have no patience with those curates carrying off all the best matches in the country."

"It is astonishing to me what the women see in those demure-looking fellows," declared the major, stopping in his walk to render his remarks more emphatic. "Let me just ask you now, candidly, did you ever meet with a clergyman who could ride?"

Tresham professed his inability to answer this query satisfactorily. The fact deserves to be ranked with Mr. Samuel Weller's celebrated observations on the rarity of dead donkeys.

"Nevertheless," added the lieutenant, "those black gentry get the pick of all the pretty girls; we must put up with their leavings. The last representative of the church in this place, who resembled nothing so much as a great tom-cat, persuaded that superb Augusta Chumleigh, who looked and dressed like a duchess, to adopt his consecrated name. Another of the fraternity, at Frant, near here, an ugly little chap as you could see, who wears spectacles and high-lows, and never *aspires* in his pronunciation, whatever he did in his matrimonial views, has just married the wealthiest damsel in the neighbourhood. And there was my eldest sister, an acknowledged belle, though I say it, who, when engaged to a rising young lawyer, good-looking, gentleman-like, and bristling all over with acuteness and humour, so that he could no more help being sensible than a chevaux-de-frise could help hurting you, were it ever so amiably disposed, fretted her heart out almost because he was not a parson!"

"Women certainly are unfathomable mysteries," was the superior officer's grave response. "On the whole, however, *mon cher*, I do not think that we have much reason to complain. The dear creatures are not all so utterly devoid of taste. I would back my epaulets against a surplice any day."

"Ay, ay," returned Tresham, "in a ball-room or at a pic-nic. We cavalry men do great execution in such light encounters; but when it comes to regular *hand-to-hand* work, by Jove those clerical cohorts have it all their own way."

There is a queer plainness in some of the descriptions, which, particularly in those approaching the pathetic, have caused us to laugh. For instance, the devoted lady wedded to the wound-doomed hero, and only looking for his inevitable death, says—

"What trial is my patience ever called on to endure? Were he perpetually stretched on his back with a spinal complaint, or afflicted with some frightful disease, there might, indeed, be some merit in my entire devotion; but as it is, I can safely say, that I have known more exquisite happiness in soothing his transient anguish and cherishing his weakness, than I could have found in the secure possession of the healthiest, most substantial, and most common-place spouse you could possibly have chosen for me."

"Bless my soul, Miss Garnier, is she storming at you as she does at me sometimes?" cried the subject of the discourse, who, roused by their entrance, had followed them across the hall; but the pressure of his arm, as he threw it round her, the more than ordinary fervour of the kiss he left upon her flushed cheek, showed the speaker that he had heard at least a part of her energetic oration.

"Having partaken of the mid-day repast, the little party adjourned to the sitting-room, where, as usual when a guest was present, the conversation turned upon the new ornament of its walls, no two persons being ever agreed as to the proper light in which to place it.

"After all, I must say there seems a great deal of vanity in thus holding up one's effigies to public view, and inviting inspection of one's features to see if they correspond," observed Claude, after much debate on the above disputed point. "I am half ashamed of my complaisance in subjecting myself to such an ordeal."

"What nonsense!" cried Miss Garnier. "You forget that it was not for your own gratification you allowed your lineaments to be preserved. Think what a treasure that portrait will be to your child!" It was said with a sly glance at her niece, but she unwittingly touched a very tender chord.

"My child!" repeated the young man, in an altered tone; "the child I shall never see."

His lip quivered, he turned hastily away; but the effort at composure was of no avail. A sudden gust of emotion upset his firmness; he dropped on a chair by the table, and bowed down his head upon his folded arms. It was the first and only time Ada ever saw him overcome. Her consternation at the sight of his distress was only to be equalled by Miss Garnier's, at having been the unwilling cause of it. After a moment's awkward pause, the latter judiciously stepped into the conservatory, leaving his wife to apply such remedies to the mischief as her experience of his moods might suggest.

"That she had taken the right course, was evidenced by the speedy appearance of the wedded lovers in her place of refuge, Claude advancing with a murmured apology for his unbecoming agitation. As she compared his gentle smile with his moist lids, and thought of his long martyrdom, the daily and hourly trials of his fortitude, his unrepining submission to the icy hand but too surely pressing upon his brow, she felt her own eyes grow dim, and no longer wondered at her niece's infatuation."

From the more miscellaneous parts we make the annexed extracts:—

*Female Authors.*—"Do you really write for the press?" asked the Captain of his fair neighbour.

"You need not look so alarmed," answered she, laughing; "it is only a spiteful invention of the General's, to damage my chances of getting married."

"Is the pen so insurmountable an obstacle to the ring, that a lady who uses it for any other purpose must never hope to sign her marriage contract?" inquired St. Gervais.

"So it would seem," replied Ada. "From the earliest times, a woman wedded to letters has been compelled to renounce all hope of other espousals. The beauty and rank of Minerva in the court of Jupiter could not make any of the male deities overlook her intellectual superiority; the Muses were all old maids; Sappho broke her neck in the hope of curing her heart broken by man's neglect; Aspasia, I am afraid, was not a married woman; and to come to more modern examples, Hannah More, Jane Porter, Misses Pickering, Austen, Strickland, Bremer, Pardoe, Costello, are notable proofs that a female, once 'convicted of literature,' may make up her mind to solitary confinement for life in the world she presumes to create for herself."

"And yet," said St. Gervais, "it would be easy to draw up a list of married authoresses as long, if not extending so far into antiquity, as yours of spinsters. What say you to Mesdames Sevigné, de Genlis, de Staél, d'Arblay; Mistresses Ratcliffe, Trollope, Gore, Marsh, Centlivre, Opie, Inchbald, Norton, Hall; Ladies Blessington, Morgan, Georgiana Fullerton, and many more whom I could name?"

"Why, I say," rejoined our indomitable heroine, "that all these, as far as I know, wore orange-blossom before they assumed the bay-leaf. We never heard of Mrs. Trollope or Mrs. Gore by their maiden titles. Miss Landon is the only scribe I remember, who was ever invited to change the name she had made famous."

And better had it been for her, poor thing, that she had never changed it!

*Education.*—"It seems to me," replied Ada, "a prevailing error of the present day to obliterate, as far as possible, all distinctions, whether of rank, of fortune, or of intellect. The lower orders are impatient of superiority, the higher forgetful of their dignity; the man of one thousand a year must live in the same style as the man of one hundred thousand, and *vice versa*; while the modern system of education stretches every mind upon the same rack. What countless sums of money have I seen wasted in the attempt to make a musician of one whose ear could not distinguish a false note from the true; an artist of another whose eye could not discern the perpendicular from the oblique; a linguist of a third whose tongue could not catch even her native accent in its purity! The endeavour to subject every pupil to the same mental discipline, no doubt helps to cause the dreadful monotony of English society. If those only undertook to sing or play who really have the gift of melody, how much bad music should we not be spared! And if each performer selected the style best suited to her own powers or voice, instead of all attempting the same vocal or instrumental feats, what pleasing variety would ensue!"

We end with a pun:—

"You must taste my Constantia, Captain St. Gervais," said Mr. Francillon; "I pride myself upon it. It was made the year the English first took possession of the Cape, which was in . . . what year was it, Ada? I never can remember dates."

"Seventeen hundred and ninety-five, Papa," answered the young lady; adding in a lower tone, "One ought to have dates at one's fingers' ends, seeing they grow upon the palm."

We have only to add, that the accounts of the dinner parties and balls, and ideas and conduct of the young ladies concerned, are, we daresay, perfectly accurate; but they do not belong to the higher ranks or better qualities of society—in short, they are hurt by an occasional homeliness that, if not vulgar in reality, will not bear to be printed here.

#### NEW HAND-BOOK.

*Murray's Hand-Book of Devon and Cornwall.*  
Murray.

MR. MURRAY'S Hand-Books have worthily attained so high a reputation, that to notice a new one added to the list, is simply to notice a new public want supplied in an efficient manner. The counties of Devon and Cornwall, especially the latter, afford the opportunities of which the concoctors of these works know so well how to avail themselves—that is to say, of combining the entertainment of a travelling companion with the directions of a guide. Like Ford's *Spain*, though necessarily in a lesser degree, this volume supplies us with a great deal of interesting reading; and, judging as we have done by appealing to those parts with which we are most intimately acquainted, the amount of information is almost extraordinary, and as accurately as concisely put together. With this encomium we might dismiss a production of the class; but two or three references may be pardoned in proof its justice. An able Introduction treats briefly of the Geology, Antiquities, Mines, and Language of this division of our "snug little island;" and with regard to the last, it is observed—

"The old Cornish language appears to have been a mere dialect of the Celtic. This, the original language of the country, on the introduction of the Saxon or Teutonic, continued to be spoken only in Scotland, Wales, and Cornwall, and being thus confined to districts remote from each other, be-

and Ada, a litterate, as of rank, of ours are important of their must live hundred thousand system of same rack, been wasted one whose in the true; not discerning of a her native to subject discipline, no monotony of look to sing melody, how ! And if invited to her tempting the most pleasing

Captain St. made myself English first . . . what dates.' 'Papa,' lower tone, 'ggers' ends, counts of ideas and turned, are, but they do or better are hurt not vulgar d here.

Cornwall.

is worthily to notice a to notice an efficient and Cornish the opportunity of these themselves entertainments with the Spain, agree, this a great deal of what we have the amountinary, and er. With production differences may An able Geology, of this and with

have been the original action of the been thus in other, be-

came necessarily modified, according to the amount of intercourse existing between the natives and foreign countries. In Cornwall a marked change ensued. The inhabitants abandoned their guttural pronunciation, and adopted softer tones, more allied to those of the Armorican dialect which was spoken in Bas-Bretagne. This alteration, it is considered, was caused by the influx of Phoenician merchants, trading for tin, who, visiting both shores of the Channel, are supposed to have introduced their purer form of the language among the inhabitants. In the reign of Henry VIII. English was read for the first time in one of the churches, but the old language appears to have been very generally spoken up to the year 1700, from which period it was confined to the western parts of the county; and in 1770, Dolly Pentreath, an old fishwoman of Mousehole, was distinguished as the only person in Cornwall who could converse in the native tongue. Mr. Lluyd, writing about the year 1700, mentions several changes which had occurred during the previous century in the orthography of the language—as the insertion of b before m, as *cabm* for *cam*, and d before n, as *pda* for *pen*, a corruption he attributed to the cessation of a previously frequent intercourse between the Cornish and Bretons. At the present day, the only extant works written in Cornish, are a vocabulary about 800 years old, preserved in the Cotton Library; two MSS. of interludes, sacred dramas, or *ordinaria* in the Bodleian Library; one of which, containing a single play, was written by a William Jordan, in the year 1611; and in the same library a narrative poem on Mount Calvary, of which the author is unknown. In the county itself, however, Cornish still maintains a footing. Old names are retained, which often delight the ear by their musical intonation, as *Tregoneleis*, *Crouse Rae*, *Boscarus*, *Treslothen*, and *Landevednack*; and frequently begin with one of three syllables, which are so common to Cornish names as to have originated the following distich:—

"By Tre, Pol, and Pen,  
You know the Cornish men."

"Many words of the old language also linger in the mines, or may be heard among the fishermen and country people; as, 'to get under the *loe* of a hedge,' 'to *tine*' or light a fire, 'to be as wet as a *quilyquin*' (frog); and there are numerous proverbs which illustrate the sagacity as well as the language of the Cornish, as—

"En hâv, perkon gwâv :  
'In summer remember winter.'  
"Ne wedn nevera doas wâs a tâvaz re hir ;  
'Bes dén heb taraz a gallas c dir :  
'Never will good come of a tongue too long;  
But a man without a tongue shall lose his land.'

"A small quarto was published in 1790, by William Pryce, a medical man of Truro, entitled 'Archæologia Cornu. Britannica'; or, an Essay to preserve the ancient Cornish Language."

Going to the itinerary we read:—

"Marazion (Inn, the Star), a town in ancient times supported by the pilgrims who resorted to the shrine of St. Michael, and inhabited by Jews, who formerly held markets here for the sale of tin, and are said to have named this, their allowed place of rest, Mara-Zion, the 'Bitter-Zion.' It was pillaged by rebels in the reign of Edward VI., and owing to the suppression of the priory, and the growing importance of Penzance, it never recovered its former prosperity. The geologist will find between this place and the Grib Point, at low-water, the back of a *fauk* well displayed. It may be remarked that Marazion is known for the production of a delicious species of turnip. A causeway, 400 yards long, but flooded eight hours out of the twelve by the tide, runs from the beach to St. Michael's Mount."

We have quoted this description in connexion with the passage relating to the change in language, which is illustrated by the following note on the name of Marazion.

"The supplemental name of *Market Jew*, given to this town in books of Geography, is not known, or at least is not in use, on the spot."

If we remember rightly, we mentioned in a *Gazette* of some years ago, as a curious instance of the corruption of a word or name, that *Marazion* and *Market Jew* were equally deducible from the same name in a charter to the place *temp. Henry VII.* In one case the letters are softened into the mellifluous *Marazion*; in the other, hardened into the brusque *Market Jew*—the coincident relations of Zion or Sion and Jew having nothing to do with the transposals. Perhaps the scientific and respected citizen of Penzance, mentioned in the annexed extract, could furnish us with

sions, which sometimes seem to start wildly up as the lords and natural denizens of this rugged wilderness. These tors are all distinguished by names, which attach to the hills, as well as to their granite crowns, and may afford entertainment to those who are versed in the Welsh or Cornish languages. Some are apparently derived from the gods of the Druidical worship, as *Hessary* Tor, *Mis* Tor, *Bel* Tor, and *Ham* Tor; respectively from *Hesus*, the God of battles, *Mis*, the moon, *Bel* or *Belus*, the sun, and *Ham* or *Ammon*, another of the British deities. Others, again, it would seem, have been taken from various animals, as *Lynx* or *Links* Tor, *Hare* Tor, *Fox* Tor, *Hound* Tor, *Sheep's* Tor, and *Dunnagoat* Tor; yet it is not unlikely that they are corruptions, and have had a very different origin. The loftiest of these rock-capped hills is *Yes* Tor, near Oakhampton, 2050 feet above the sea, and 682 feet higher than *Brown Willy*, the summit of Cornwall; but no less than nineteen of the Dartmoor tors attain a greater elevation than *Brown Willy*. Of their numbers an idea may be conveyed by the statement that 150 are enumerated by name in a note to Carrington's poem of 'Dartmoor'; but some, which are therein mentioned, are now separated from the moor by cultivation. \*

"Two Bridges, an inn, and a few cottages, on the banks of the W. Dart, and convenient headquarters for the angler or sportsman.

"About one mile up the stream lies the lonely old *Wood of Wistman*, supposed to be a remnant, and the only remains, of the forest which traditionally once covered Dartmoor, but of so weird an appearance, so stunted and misshapen in its growth, so impenetrable from the nature of the ground, and exhibiting such singular marks of age, that it cannot fail to excite the most lively wonder and astonishment. It is situated in a desolate valley, bounded on the one side by Crockern Tor and its associate hills, on the other by Little and Great Bairdown, the slopes being strewed with blocks of granite, and the vista closed by a barren ridge, upon which will be remarked an isolated rock which bears no fanciful resemblance to some huge animal reclining on the moor. Pursuing his toilsome way through this rugged hollow, the traveller will soon discover the wood, which, from the opposite height of Bairdown, has the appearance of three patches of scrubby brake. Arrived at the spot, however, he will find 'growing in the midst of gigantic blocks, or starting, as it were, from their interstices, a grove of dwarf oaks,' interspersed with mountain ashes, which, with the oaks, are everywhere hung with fern and parasitical plants, and bent to the ground by the winds which sweep up the valley. Many of these trees are wonderfully diminutive, scarcely exceeding the stature of a man, and the average height of the wood is only ten or twelve feet; but the oaks, at the top, 'spread far and wide, and branch and twist in so fantastic and tortuous a manner, as to remind one of those strange things called mandrakes.' How they are rooted it is impossible to tell; they grow in a dangerous wilderness, where rocky clefs, swarming with adders, are so concealed by a thorny undergrowth, that the person who should rashly enter the wood will be probably precipitated to the chin before he can escape from it. Another curious circumstance is the apparent barren condition of this antiquated family. No young scions are to be found springing up to supply the places of the elders; and not a few of these veterans are already dead, and the greater number nipped at the extremities. It would seem, indeed, that this race of vegetable pygmies, although by an ancient record proved to have presented a similar appearance in the reign of the Conqueror, was doomed to a speedy extinction, and that the spot on which it has flourished, where it has so long afforded shelter to the fox and the serpent, must, after a few more winters, be as desolate as the savage hills which surround it. The numerous parasitical plants have probably hastened the decay of these melancholy

As a taste of Devon, we turn to Dartmoor, the natives of which were so astonished at Dr. Buckland's making a fuss about the discovery of *morrains* there; for, knowing nothing of geological scratches on the rocks, the poor ignorant people fancied they were *Moorhens* that created so much philosophical surprise! Dartmoor, to a certain extent so interestingly illustrated by Mrs. Bray and her estimable partner in intellectual pursuits as in wedded life, in whose instructive and delightful company we have had the gratification to perambulate this most remarkable district;—Dartmoor, we repeat, is very satisfactorily sketched in this publication, which also reminds us of another gifted and valued illustrator, our old friend Carrington, whose poem of "Dartmoor," will be as memorable as its subject.

"The length of the moor from N. to S. is thirty miles, the breadth about fourteen miles, and the mean elevation about 1700 feet. With the exception of some small farms on the high road, and far from each other, this vast expanse is entirely uncultivated, consisting of gloomy hills and glens, which are seldom disturbed by other sounds than those of the rushing torrent or howling wind. A coarse grass, heather, rushes, the whortleberry, and moss, are the principal produce of the granitic soil; trees vanish from the view upon entering the moor, and even fern and furze are confined to the deepest valleys. But there is a tradition that Dartmoor was once clothed with a forest, in which deer, wolves, and wild cattle found a secure asylum, and the trunks of trees often found in the bogs would seem to warrant a belief in the legend. \* \* \*

"The most striking features of the moor are the *Tors*, enormous rocks of granite crowning the hills, and remarkable for their whimsical resemblance to ruined castles, the figures of uncouth animals, and even to 'human forms, gigantic in their dimen-

old trees. 'Their branches are literally festooned with ivy and creeping plants; and their trunks are so thickly embedded in a covering of moss, that at first sight you would imagine them to be of enormous thickness in proportion to their height. But it is only their velvet coats which make them look so bulky, for on examination they are found not to be of any remarkable size. Their whole appearance conveys to you the idea of hoary age in the vegetable world of creation; and on visiting Wistman's Wood, it is impossible to do other than think of those 'groves in stony places,' so often mentioned in Scripture as being dedicated to Baal and Astoroth. This ancient seat of idolatry (for such it is considered by antiquaries) seems to have undergone, also, a great part of the curse that was pronounced on the idolatrous cities and groves of old; for here, indeed, do 'serpents hiss,' and it shall never be inhabited, 'neither doth the shepherd make his fold there,' 'but the wild beasts of the desert and the owl dwell there,' and the bittern still screams amidst its desolation.'—*Mrs. Bray.* It is popularly said that Wistman's Wood consists of 500 trees of 500 feet high, or that each tree averages one foot in height. The names of the old wood and the neighbouring tors impart an additional interest to the locality, as they prove, almost to a certainty, that it was once the scene of the mysterious rites and wild justice of the Druids. The Rev. Mr. Bray (see Mrs. Bray's 'Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy') has shown that Wistman's Wood is no other than the *Wood of Wisemen*, and the Druids and Bards 'were unquestionably the philosophers or wisemen of the Britons.' Again, Bairdown is very probably Baird-down, or the *Hill of Bards*; and this eminence, and that of Crockern Tor, the ancient seat of judicature, rise immediately over the wood on opposite sides of the valley. After the Saxon Conquest the Britons were driven into Wales and Cornwall, and indiscriminately called Weales, or Welshmen; and doubtless, at that time, a number of the original inhabitants sought an asylum on Dartmoor. Hence the names of the tors, and the numerous time-worn remains of British villages, or Druidical monuments, of which some imperfect specimens may be found in this valley. The traveller will learn with pleasure that the old wood is protected by the Duchy authorities."

With these descriptive passages we conclude; and we shall rejoice if what we have said of this unique district should tempt any competent individual to the task of carefully exploring and describing Dartmoor and its antiquities. Thirty miles of length and fourteen of breadth offer a glorious field; so woefully wild and barren, yet so richly stored with subject matter. Its very desolation seems to increase the value of the harvest it would yield. Its everlasting granite for the most durable works that the industry of man can execute—its clays, the finest in Britain for the manufacture of porcelain—its deserted mines, whose operations are lost in the oblivion of ancient times—its fairy traditions and still remaining *facts* in Betsy ——its\* slippers—its British, Druidical, and Celtic monuments, obvious towns, *cursus*, altars, rocks bearing reference to points of the compass, and wonderfully shaped by nature, in some instances helped by human means—all these and other objects would render a volume on Dartmoor as popular a publication as any bookseller could desire. Meanwhile, we must be content with Borlase, Polywhele, Mr. and Mrs. Bray, Carrington, and Murray and his nice maps and other helps to a general understanding of these counties, with their romantic coast scenery, and other attractions for those who travel for health or recreation.

\* We have specimens of these fairy slippers, but cannot at the moment recollect the name.—ED. L. G.

#### THE LATE DR. CHALMERS.

*Memoirs of the Life and Writings of T. Chalmers, D.D., &c.* By the Rev. W. Hanna. Vol. II. Edinburgh: Sutherland and Knox. London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

EVERY new chapter of the life of this true man and genuine Christian tends to increase our love for him as Man and our respect for him as Christian. On the latter we shall only observe that there was no austerity or narrow-mindedness in his piety: what he had to do with Heaven was of a piece with his human character and sympathies for Earth. On the former it would be delightful to us to expatiate, and, expatiating, show that his very imperfections force us to love him more than if he had been farther raised above us by his virtues and conduct. The faultless monster that the world ne'er saw, could have no regard from that world. It might pass across it like a comet, and point no moral, though adorning a tail. But a Chalmers, creature of the most rapid and strongest impulses, and consequently liable to error, immediately inspires us with the fellow feeling to all mankind more or less akin; and his glowing, intense, poetical enthusiasm about nature, animate and inanimate, tells us at once how innocent, and pure, and genial, and liberal, were the sentiments that filled his soul. Yet it is of this view of his ingenuous and noble qualities that Dr. Hanna affords us the smallest portion of information. To use a geological phrase—it crops out here and there, as it were in spite of him, whilst he dwells elaborately on spiritual questions, polemics, parochial business, and other incidents more interesting, perhaps, to clerical and sectarian readers than to the general public. For ourselves, we desire and like to see Dr. C. at home, with his domestic affections, or travelling amid beautiful landscapes and mixing with various ranks of society. Thence we shall take our illustrations of this volume, which runs from 1815, the thirty-fifth year of his age, to 1823, the forty-third year, when he was returned from Glasgow to Saint Andrews, whence Glasgow had received the important gift. Of his very active life in Glasgow the details are curious; and almost every day, as noted in his diary, might furnish us with a text to dilate upon. We shall briefly instance two or three. On Sunday, Professor Pictet, of Geneva, and M. Vernot, his grandson, breakfasted with the Doctor, and attended his evening service; and he adds,—

"I took leave of Pictet after sermon. He goes to Edinburgh by the track and steam-boat. He is a most interesting person, the editor of a periodical work at Geneva. He received from me a number of my separate sermons, and requested that I would send him all my publications in future."

[The truly pious Doctor says not one syllable about the unlawfulness and sin of Sunday travelling.]

"Monday.—Had a breakfast party as usual. I had a hurried call in the evening of Mr. J. W., with Frederick Adamson and his ladies, who remained till eleven o'clock. I had a most congenial conversation with them, enlivened, at the same time, with the most ecstatic peals of laughter. \*\*\* I conducted family worship before the gentlemen left me, and went to bed at eleven."

[No sourness as the accompaniment of holy prayer and thanksgiving for the enjoyments vouchsafed by Providence. No! peals of laughter from grateful hearts ascend to heaven,

instead of sighs, and groans, and physical sufferings, and mortifications. Which is the most acceptable?] Only one instance more, to exhibit the charming simplicity and ingenuousness of the character:—

"Thursday.—I got up at half-past six, thinking that I would have a canny sederunt at composition, but my ink-bottle was in the dining-room, and I had to slip down for it, when, lo and behold, Mr. Brown was there before me. He was engaged to go out to breakfast, but it was at a distance, and Janet had previously spread the table, on which Mr. B., thinking that I was just going to sit down, said he would like a cup before going out. This compelled breakfast the first. I had previously asked Mr. and Mrs. Pringle from Hawick (the latter of whom was daughter to my landlady there seventeen years ago) to breakfast with me this morning. I snatched an hour for composition in the interval. Professor Leslie with Mr. Leslie called before breakfast second, and the Professor said, after a short stay, that he was engaged, but would call again in an hour. Mr. and Mrs. Pringle came, and we had breakfast the second. After they left me the Edinburgh Professor called, and as I was preparing to go out, another Edinburgh Professor called, even Dr. Thomas Brown of the Moral Philosophy. Their fresh visages and disengaged buoyancy of mind made me envy the situation of a Professor, and I would positively take the Divinity if it was offered to me."

We now return to our expressed object, and begin with a very short specimen of the Doctor's good humour, when on a visit to his old place, Kilmany:—

"After two hours' severe composition in the drawing-room, Dr. Chalmers sallied out next forenoon, and completed a walking survey of the village. The long roll of their names, with little descriptive touches as to the diverse modes of the interviews, is here inserted, and the day closes by his saying, 'I was happy to see W. S., who had returned to Dairsie the day before, and came back to meet me. He feels a little humbled at being my satellite, and to complete the joke, he calls me the comet that has appeared in their hemisphere, and I call him a little bouncing cracker at my tail. We had a pleasant evening at the manse, and staid up till nearly one o'clock. I complete this day's narrative by saying, that I should have mentioned in that of yesterday how young D. G. is turned remarkably stout, talking and walking, with a head as curly as ever I saw on a water-dog, and the hair so grown that his face looks like half-a-crown with a prodigious system of head-dress all round it.'"

Our next is a bit of a sketch of the Doctor by James Montgomery, the Sheffield poet, upon whom the Doctor and his companion Mr. Smith (of the respected publishing firm in Glasgow, and whose premature death Chalmers deeply deplored,) called in 1817, when on a journey to and from London. Mr. Montgomery writes, in January last:—

"Of course I was glad to have the opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with so great and good a man, and we soon were earnestly engaged in conversation on subjects endeared to us both; for, though at first I found it difficult to make and decipher his peculiar utterance, yet the thoughts that spoke themselves through the seemingly uncouth words came so quick and thick upon me from his lips, that I could not help understanding them; till, being myself roused into unwonted volubility of speech, I responded as promptly as they were made to his numerous and searching inquiries concerning the United Brethren, (commonly called Moravians,) among whom I was born, but especially respecting their scriptural method of evangelizing and civilizing barbarian tribes of the rudest classes of heathen. In the outset he told me that he had come directly from Fulneck, near

Leeds, one of our principal establishments in England, and where there is an academy open for the education of children of parents of all Christian denominations, in which I had been myself a pupil about ten years in the last century. At the time of which I am writing, and for several years in connexion, there were many scholars from the North, as well as Irish and English boarders, there. My visitor said that he had invited all the Scotch lad to meet him at the inn there, and 'how many, think you, there were of them?' he asked me. 'Indeed, I cannot tell,' I replied. 'He answered, 'there were *sartain* or *savartain*':—(I cannot pretend to spell the numbers as he pronounced them to my unpractised ear)—and I was so taken by surprise, that I exclaimed abruptly, 'It is enough to corrupt the English language in the seminary!' In that moment I felt I had uttered an impertinence, though without the slightest consciousness of such an application to my hearer; and, as instantly recovering my presence of mind, I added, 'When I was at Fulneck school I was the only Scotch lad there.' Whether this slip was noticed, or passed off as mere waste of breath in the heat of conversation, I know not; but on we went together in another vein on a theme which deeply interested my illustrious visitor, and to the discussion of which I was principally indebted for the honour of this sudden and hasty call upon me, as he was to set off for town early the next morning. 'An angel visit, short and bright,' it was to me, and I do not remember that I ever spent half an hour of more animated and delightful intercommunication with a kindred spirit in my life."

On the visit to London mentioned above, it is well known that the preaching of Dr. Chalmers created such a sensation that nothing since the age of Peter the Hermit could be compared to it. The churches were *mobbed* by statesmen, peers, members of Parliament, lord mayors and aldermen, and noted people of every description; and Canning truly remarked upon his eloquence, in his incomparable epigrammatic manner, "*The tartan beats us all.*" It is amusing to be told at this time the following anecdote:—

"Amid all this excitement, which of course would be greatest among Dr. Chalmers's own countrymen, there was at least one Scotchman in London who continued quite unmoved. His own brother James never once went to hear him preach. He could not escape, however, hearing much about him, for the stir created had penetrated even into his daily haunt, the Jerusalem Coffee-house. 'Well,' said one of his merchant friends to him one day, wholly ignorant of his relationship, 'have you heard this wonderful countryman and namesake of yours?' 'Yes,' said James, somewhat drily, 'I have heard him.' 'And what did you think of him?' 'Very little indeed,' was the reply. 'Dear me!' said the astonished inquirer; 'when did you hear him?' 'About half an hour after he was born.'"

The worldling—the man immersed in the pursuit of gain—what were eloquence, or piety, or fame, or brotherhood, or the improvement of his fellow creatures to him? Were the funds a quarter or five-eighths up or down?—that was the question! Had the cotton crop failed, and would fustian rise? The Jerusalem Coffee House was all for him, either in this world or the next: what cared he about the New-Jerusalem, or his glorious brother's guidance thither? He did not want to be allured to aught brighter than £. s. d.!!

In a preceding part we have noticed the Doctor's freedom from puritanical feeling in regard to the observance of the Sabbath; but a portion of his discourse (1818) wherein he alluded to the death of Queen Charlotte,

shows how sensible he was of the sacredness of that day of blessed rest:—

"The favourable eye of the country (he said) on the present occasion is resolvable, I think, into something more than the indulgence of feeling, moved and softened into tenderness by death. It appears, in fact, to be the eye of the country opening at length to the perception of a truth which, during the life of our departed Queen, lay involved in the mists of prejudice and delusion. For that one defect with which her memory has been charged, and which certainly is not the besetting sin of princes, there

has as yet no evidence transpired in the accumulations of a sordid or excessive parsimony; and for that other defect, which is the besetting sin of princes, let the history of nearly sixty years vouch for her entire and honourable exemption from it. To estimate the whole weight of the public obligation on this single account, let us just compute the difference in point of effect on the tone of public morals between the royal countenance smiling a connivance on profligacy and impiety, and the royal countenance being steadily and determinately withheld from them. In this age when Sabbaths are trampled under foot, and the sickening proficiencies of the country threaten to sweep away the old and characteristic virtues of the families of England, I cannot but look on the removal of our domestic and sober-minded Queen in the light of a great moral disaster to the land; and it is my prayer that the friends of public decency may never, never have such a spectacle of licentiousness to sigh over as may lead them to contrast the sad degeneracy that is before them with the remembrance of those purer and better days, when one who was decked with the splendours of a coronet could maintain throughout the whole of her deportment the habits of a Christian; when vice was abased and overawed in the presence of royalty; and she who stood loftiest in grandeur, stood also the foremost in moral guardianship to shield the purity and matronize the virtues of the British nation."

We add the note upon this passage:—

"Unpublished MS.—On the occasion of the death of George III., which occurred in February of the following year, he made from the pulpit the following allusion to the event:—'Though he was well stricken in years ere he gave up the ghost, and is now to be gathered to his fathers, and though, ere the visitation of death, he languished for many months under the power of another and more affecting visitation, and though the eyes of our venerable monarch had long been closed in darkness, and though his faculties lay imprisoned in a darkness still more mysterious, and though he had long ceased to tread that public walk where the humblest of his people were often cheered and dignified by the greetings of their Sovereign, and though in respect of moral and intellectual distance he stood as remote from the nation as if he had already travelled through the dark vale that leads from time to eternity—yet who does not feel that the final extinction of that life, all faded as it was, has left a mournful and a melancholy blank in the country behind it? One cannot think without a movement of sensibility that in him the longest and the busiest period of British history has come to its termination, and the lapse of time is, as it were, more prominently marked by the disappearance of him who for more than half a century figured the most exalted personage among its affairs; and I am confident that I speak the feelings of all who are present, when I say that in every bosom the good and the venerable and the holy stand associated with the idea of his person; so that though for years he may rationally and politically be said to have expired, yet to the country's feelings a certain charm which his death has now broken up still continued to hang over the barely vital existence of

our beloved king; nor do we know in what other way the loss can be replaced to our empire than by the personal influence of his Christianity and his worth being transmitted through the royal line from generation to generation, thoroughly assured as we are that the moral force which lies in the character of our rulers does more to maintain the piety and the order of any community of human beings than either the political force which lies in the wisdom of our councils, or even the military force which lies in the vigour and promptitude of our arms.'—Unpublished MS."

We conclude with the excellent divine's observations upon those differences of opinion, and upon "things not worth an egg," which so miserably set men against each other, and peril religion, and the greatest of social benefits:—

"Such, (he writes on the opposition to his own arrangements in the Church for the better administration of the sacrament,) Moderator, is my aversion to controversy, that I would infinitely rather if no hearing were necessary. The element of debate is one in which I breathe with the utmost discomfort: and to be surrounded with uncongenial minds and uncongenial feelings, is a thing of great dread and desolation to me as to be placed in the midst of a vast howling wilderness. And surely, my brethren, it is not for us to be ever standing in battle array, as if no game were dearer and more delightful to us than that of combats. There is enough to vex and to agitate the Church without making a trifle to light up a torch of discord in the midst of us; and, therefore, while I cannot give up without a struggle the substantial advantage of my present arrangement, while I cannot willingly recur to the bustle and the pressure and the fatigue, and the oppressive length and weariness of our old services, yet sure I am, that if we can be protected from these, and all that is required be some meager sacrifice, about which it were utterly childish either to have or to prolong a controversy, then should I most honestly rejoice in some accommodation that might restore us to the peace which I love and to the cordiality of this brotherhood, which I feel indeed most anxious to maintain."

"I shall only say, that my general dislike to controversy is aggravated and made far more intense when Ibethink myself of this controversy. I declare, that on the question whether the communicants should look at each other, or should all look in one way to the minister, I would be positively ashamed to appear as a combatant even on the right side of it. I can conceive nothing more fitted to make our Church the laughing-stock of the public, and the business of our Church the jeer and the scorn of infidelity, than the exhibition of so many grave and grown-up ecclesiastics letting themselves down to the arena of a discussion in every way so paltry and so puny. This is not a matter for which the peace and unanimity of our Church ought to have been hazarded, and can scarcely be obtruded upon the public notice without reminding observers of the fierce and frequent agitations of a former age, when tippets and surplices, and priestly garments, and sacramental postures formed the materials of many a sore and disquieting argument. I cannot find it in my heart to feel a greater homage for the table controversy than I have for the tippet controversy of a generation that has now gone by; and sorry should I be if our Church, by descending to entertain it, shall let itself down to the taunt and the scorn of a public whose literature, and whose cultivated intellect, and whose powers of searching or satirical discernment have so wofully outrun its Christianity. Yes, my brethren, there are fitter and nobler topics for our ecclesiastical judicatories. The country has higher demands upon us than to waste our strength or our time upon such puny altercations. It were more befitting the dignity of this Court if, instead of lavishing its wisdom on a thing so trivial as what may be called the etiquette of ordinances, it were

to look abroad on those melancholy wastes where both the spirit and the form of our ordinances are alike disregarded; if instead of exhausting our own forces on a paltry and vexatious warfare within, we were to turn them in one mighty combination against the power of the common enemy; if instead of turning upon us the eye of a jeering world, we should compel its reverence by the character of importance and of worth which sat upon all our deliberations; in a word, if we should match and master the spirit of this infidel age by a lofty sense upon our part of the lofty interests that are confided to us, and instead of stooping to the imbecility of points, if we came forth in the whole business of our courts and of our parishes armed with the reason and authority of unquestionable principle."

A lesson more vitally important to the very hour in which we copy it, could not be addressed to the common sense and Christianity of the people of England.

#### JAPON, PAST AND PROSPECTIVE.

*Memoirs of the Empire of Japon in the 16th and 17th Centuries.* Edited, with Notes, by Thomas Rundall. Hakluyt Society.

With a good map prefixed, and constructed from Komper, Krusenstern, and other travellers, the Hakluyt Society have in this volume added another interesting and useful publication to their series. It is interesting, because even the old-time stories of this extraordinary nation cannot be revived without affording pleasure to readers; and useful, because the period seems to have arrived, or nearly so, when, according to the progress of events in this quarter of the earth, it must be impossible for the government and people of Japon to continue their exclusive system of separation from the other nations and races of mankind. We have residents at Hong-Kong, and have so far opened China; we have just had a Nepaulese Ambassador at the court of London; our Indian empire has stretched its embraces into regions unvisited since Greek or Mahometan conquerors penetrated them; and we have the zeal of missionary enterprise and the covetings of trade more universally and powerfully developed than at any previous era of the wide world's history. Japon, under these circumstances, can hardly be expected to stand long still in its peculiar estrangement. Some inlet will be found, and, by and by, we shall have our intercourse established with places of names hitherto unknown and unpronounced by European mouths,—with Yei-yama, Kooy-suke, Tokatoo, Takakiki, Einokoyama; not to mention Nipon, Yedo, Nangasaki, and other more familiar sounds.

Thus, looking to the accounts of the past, the present condition of things, and the prospects of the future, we shall briefly exhibit the features of this book in relation to these views. And first, of the past it may be stated that,—

"By Marco Polo, the Empire is named Zipangu; and by the Chinese, Gipuan; or, 'The Empire proceeding from the Sun.' Japon or Japan, appears to be a corrupt form of the Chinese term, introduced probably by the Portuguese or Italians. By the inhabitants, the empire, after the principal island, is designated Nipon, or euphoniously Nifon, which has the same signification as the Chinese term. Tenka is another name by which the empire is recognised; which signifies, 'The sub-celestial realm.' From this designation, the sovereign originally derived one of his titles; that of Tenka

Sama, *i. e.*, 'The Lord of Tenka,' or of the sub-celestial empire.

"*Discovery.*—The merit of this act is claimed by Fernando Mendez Pinto, who, justly or unjustly, has obtained unenviable notoriety for want of veracity. Pinto alleges, that in the year 1542, he was making a voyage with Samipocheva, a celebrated Chinese corsair of the period, and that the junk on which they were embarked was stranded, during a storm, on the coast of Bungo, in the island of Kiusiu, one of the Japonese group. In addition, he relates many wonderful adventures that befel him, during his alleged sojourn in the country. In the same year, it is also said, three Portuguese merchants, Antonio Mota, Francisco Zeimoto, and Antonio Poxeta, while proceeding from Macassar to China, were driven by stress of weather on the shores of Cangosima, in Satsuma, another of the Japonese islands; and to these parties is attributed the opening of commercial intercourse between the empire and the western nations. St. Francois Xavier, the apostle of the Romish Christians in the east, is the first European that may be considered to have located himself in Japon. He commenced his missionary labours A.D. 1549.

"*Situation.*—The empire of Japon lies in the North Pacific ocean, off the coasts of Tartary and Corea: excluding Yesso on the north, and the Loo Choo group on the south; between 30° 14' and 41° 35' of latitude north, and between 128° 4' and 142° 10' of longitude, east from Greenwich. The empire consists of a vast number of islands, stated, by native authorities, to be upwards of a thousand. The principal island is Nipon, and the islands next in extent and importance are Kiusiu, Sikok, and Adwasi, which lie to the southward of Nipon."

Among the produce of this realm—

"Poultry is most abundant; but the cock-birds are seldom killed, being held in great esteem, especially by the religious orders, because they measure time, and are believed to prognosticate changes in the weather. Tame and wild ducks literally swarm. One species, called kinmodsu, is remarkable for the splendour of its plumage, and its singular form. Wild geese are no less common than wild ducks. The crane is regarded as a bird of good omen, and is always addressed by the title of 'O Isuri Sama,' *i. e.*, 'My great lord crane.' To receive one of these birds as a present, is esteemed an honour. Of herons, there are several varieties; they are used in fishing, and one species rivals the crane in size. Hawks are abundant, and are used in taking game. Pheasants are common; one variety displaying a tail nearly equal to that of the peacock. Storks remain in the country all the year round. Nightingales when they sing well, sell as high as twenty cobangs of gold; equivalent to about twenty-six pounds sterling. Larks sing better than in Europe. Pigeons are innumerable, but they are not harboured in houses; experience having proved the dung to be liable to spontaneous combustion. There are also wood-cocks, falcons, ravens, with most of the smaller birds common to Europe.

"*Birds peculiar to the country.*—The foken, or fototenis, is 'a night bird,' of most delicious flavour; costly in price, and only served at the tables of the nobility on extraordinary occasions. The misage, or bisage, is a voracious sea-bird, of the hawk breed. This bird selects a hole in a rock for the deposit of the fish it takes, which is found to keep as well as pickled fish, and is much prized. Their store-houses are eagerly sought by the people, and the discoverer, if he proceed with moderation, derives considerable profit from the produce."

The ruler is a most absolute monarch, and the rents of the land, arranged very nearly on the feudal system, supply his revenues and support his establishments. As characteristic of this state, we may notice that—

"The Japonese have adopted white as the colour

denoting grief. They regard black teeth and black nails as beauties, and stain them accordingly. The left side, being that on which the sword is borne, is deemed the most honourable, and respect is paid by placing persons on the left hand. On entering a chamber, to pay a formal visit, a cloak of ceremony is put on, which is removed on retiring. On occasions of state, their servants precede them; and when they retire from the presence of a superior, they turn the backs on him. Invalids are allowed to gratify their appetites in any manner they please, on the principle that the desire is dictated by nature. In cases of colic, acupuntation is adopted, to disperse flatulency, to which the disorder is attributed. The abdomen of the pregnant female is tightly compressed with a bandage, in order to facilitate parturition. The chambers of those sick with the small-pox are hung with scarlet cloth, and the attendants are also clothed in red.

"The women of Japon are represented to be intelligent, and agreeable in their manners: to make affectionate wives; and to be examples of conjugal fidelity. They resent dishonour; and there is more than one instance recorded, of death having been inflicted on her dishonourer, by the injured woman. As an evidence of determination of character, the following anecdote is related. A man of rank went on a journey, and a noble in authority made overtures to his wife. They were rejected with scorn and indignation; but the libertine, by force or fraud, accomplished his object. The husband returned, and was received by his wife with affection, but with a dignified reserve, that excited his surprise. He sought explanations but could not obtain them at once. His wife prayed him to restrain himself till the morrow, and then before her relations and the chief people of the city, whom she had invited to an entertainment, his desire should be satisfied. The morrow came, and with it the guests, including the noble who had done the wrong. The entertainment was given, in a manner not unusual in the country, on the terraced roof of the house. The repast was concluded, when the lady rose and made known the outrage to which she had been subjected, and passionately demanded that her husband should slay her: as an unworthy object, unfit to live. The guests, the husband foremost, besought her to be calm: they strove to impress her with the idea that she had done no wrong: that she was an innocent victim, though the author of the outrage merited no less punishment than death. She thanked them all kindly. She wept on her husband's shoulder. She kissed him affectionately. Then suddenly escaping from his embraces, rushed precipitately to the edge of the terrace, and cast herself over the parapet. In the confusion that ensued, the author of the mischief, still unexpected, for the hapless creature had not indicated the offender, made his way down the stairs. When the rest of the party arrived, he was found wallowing in his blood by the curse of his victim. He had expiated his crime by committing suicide in the national manner: by slashing himself across the abdomen with two slashes, in the form of a cross.

"The system of self-immolation, of which an example is given above, constitutes a singular trait in the national character. In some cases it is compulsory: in others voluntary. All military men, with the immediate dependents of the Emperor, and all persons holding appointments under the government who may be guilty of certain crimes, are under the necessity of ripping themselves up, on receiving an order to that effect. In contemplation of such an event, all persons affected by the ordinance, carry with them when they are travelling, in addition to their ordinary habiliments, and the dress worn in cases of fire, a suit appropriate to the occasion. It consists of a white robe and a kerrimon (or cloak) of ceremony, made of hempen cloth, and destitute of the armorial bearings that are usually displayed. The outside of the

house where the ceremony takes place is also hung with white. The ceremony itself is thus regulated. On the order of the Sovereign being communicated to the offender, he forthwith despatches invitations to his friends for a specified day. The visitors are regaled with Zakhi (a strong water distilled from rice), and when a certain quantity has been drunk, the host takes leave of his friends, preparatory to the second reading of the order for his death. This being done, usually among the highest, in the presence of the secretary and the government officer, the condemned man makes a speech, or offers some complimentary address to the company. Then inclining his head forward, he unsheathes his cattan, and inflicts two gashes on his abdomen, one horizontal, and the other perpendicular. A confidential servant, who is stationed for the purpose in the rear, immediately smites off the head of his master.

"The deed, as before observed, is in some instances voluntary: in case of consciousness of guilt entailing death on the offender: to avoid disgrace: or to gratify revenge. In regard to the latter point, *M. Caron* relates a remarkable instance, which occurred within his own knowledge. It appears that two high officers of the court met on the palace-stairs and jostled each other. One was an irascible man, and immediately demanded satisfaction. The other, of a placable disposition, represented that the circumstance was accidental, and tendered an ample apology: representing that satisfaction could not reasonably be demanded. The irascible man, however, would not be appeased, and finding he could not provoke the other to a conflict, suddenly drew up his robes, unsheathed his cattan, and cut himself in the prescribed mode. As a point of honour, his adversary was under the necessity of following the example, and the irascible man, before he breathed his last, had the gratification of seeing the object of his passion dying beside him.

"To perform this act with grace, dexterity, and precision, is considered a high accomplishment; and the youth of Japan bestow as much pains, under efficient tutors, to acquire the art, as European youths take to become elegant dancers, or skilful horsemen."

The question of public executions, their lawfulness and effects upon the people, do not appear to have perplexed the jurisprudence of Japon. The rip and ripping-up system has satisfied their notions of justice and example; and though they cannot say, with Voltaire, *un homme pendu est un homme perdu*, it is clear that either the unfortunate or the criminal, with the dexterous employment of their cattans, are quite as disagreeably lost to themselves and society. But leaving them to their customs, we have only to ask our readers to look at the progress making throughout the universe (at which we have hinted) in breaking down all barriers, be they political, geographical, artificial, or natural, in order to arrive at the conclusion that a marked crisis must hurry on, and Japon become one of the family of nations, communicating and trading with its brethren. Anticipating this, we may express an earnest hope that it may be brought about by efforts of a far different kind from those which earlier led to the isolation of the country. If we are wiser than our ancestors, let us not again attempt to infest the land with ambitious and remorseless conspirators in the cause of religious proselytism, nor with traders reckless of every principle but gain, abusing the native confidence, and plundering and desolating where they failed to attain their objects by legitimate commerce. The Essay with which the volume is prefaced shows that it was owing to such acts that Japon, in her own

defence, was forced to forbid her ports and seal up her interior:—

"To the excesses of the converts (says Mr. Rundall) may be ascribed the first invasion of the system of tolerance, that had prevailed for nearly half a century. To their acts may be attributed the introduction of doubt and suspicion into the minds of the government, and the origin of those rancorous feelings that were subsequently displayed. Whether the result of *holy zeal*, or of *fanatical intemperance*, these excesses are to be reprehended; and there is no evidence to show why the missionaries should be exempted from the censure. If the missionaries did not incite, there is no proof of their having endeavoured to restrain their disciples. If they did endeavour to restrain their disciples, it only shows, that though they possessed sufficient influence to lead parties out of the ways of religious error, they could not prevent them from, also, abandoning the paths of political rectitude.

"The forbearance in deeds, though not in stern words, of Taico Sama, did not produce the beneficial effects that might have been contemplated. Fresh disorders of an aggravated character occurred, and some examples were made, against which the viceroy of Goa remonstrated. In reply to that functionary, in a letter addressed to him in the year 1592, Taico Sama observed: 'Japon is the kingdom of the holy *Camis*, proceeding from *Dsin*, the first principle and prime source of all things. The law of the empire was promulgated by the *Camis* themselves. The end for which the law was promulgated was good government. Good government cannot be maintained unless the law be strictly observed. If the law be not strictly observed, those bonds of obedience will be rent asunder, that should be binding between sovereign and subject, husband and wife, parent and child, prince and vassal, master and servant. In a word, the strict observance of the law is essential, not only for the maintenance of tranquillity within the realm, but to secure respect from without. The law promulgated by the *Camis* is wisely framed: too wisely framed to be lightly cast aside. The adoption of a new law would only tend to produce confusion in the state. Now, the fathers, those denominated of the Company [of Jesus], have come into these parts to bring in a new law, and with it they have introduced confusion into the state. Therefore have I issued my imperial edict, commanding them to cease from teaching the new law; and my will is, they avoid the empire presently.'

Active hostility to the state still marked the conduct of the converts to the 'new law,' and further examples were made. At length, in 1597, the governor of the Phillipines despatched an envoy to Taico Sama, to confer with him on the subject. In conversation with the envoy, the emperor justified the proceedings he had adopted with regard to the fathers, on these grounds: that the priests from Europe had traversed the country accompanied by large bands of disorderly persons, to the destruction of peace and good order, and in violation of the law: that they had endeavoured to seduce his subjects from their allegiance; and that they made no secret of their design to effect the conquest of the country, as had been the case in the Phillipines."

In any new efforts care must be taken to prevent such jealousies, jealousies not to be wondered at, in Eastern monarchs, when they glance at their neighbours wherever missionaries have obtained a footing, or traders got their fingers into the pie, and observe that the lowly preaching and the humble factory have led to the overthrow of States and the extension of conquest. Thus we are informed—

"Soon after Ogosho Sama, the successor of Taico Sama, became emperor, it is said, 'some Franciscan friars, whom the governor of the *Mamillas* in the Phillipine islands had sent up as his

ambassadors to the emperor, did, during the whole time of their abode in the country, preach openly in the public streets of Miaco, where they resided; and where, of their own accord, and contrary to the imperial commands, they did build a church.' This proceeding, justly characterized as 'untimely and imprudent,' led to fatal consequences. The priests were ordered to quit the empire without delay. The command was disobeyed. Assuming various disguises, the majority of the ecclesiastics spread themselves abroad in all directions, their professed object being 'to gather up the fold of Christ.' What measures the priests adopted to carry out their professed object, are not apparent; but, simultaneously with their dispersion, numerous and extensive revolts on the part of the Christian converts broke out. Then ensued a persecution, on the part of the state, of the direst description, which has not been surpassed in atrocity by any persecution in any age or clime."

The Dutch came upon the scene, and basely, for the lure of gain, crowned this iniquity, and sacrificed the lives of multitudes, and the commerce of the rest of the world. Taking a general *coup d'œil* over these and other matters, the writer concludes, and with his conclusion we also finish our task:—

"Calmly reviewing these circumstances, it must be confessed, that the nature of the intercourse between the Europeans and the Japones cannot have tended either to elevate the character of the former in the estimation of the people of the empire, or to have produced such feelings as can lead to a desire for the formation of intimate relations. By the intercourse that has hitherto subsisted between the Europeans and the Japones, all the worst features of the European character have been paraded before the people of the empire, and few of their good qualities have been displayed. In fact, the character of the former has been abused by unworthy representatives, and the perception of the latter has been grossly deceived. The Japones have had intercourse with governments animated by a wild spirit of aggression, to which every principle of right, humanity, justice, and honour, was sacrificed. They have seen some wrong, real or imaginary, for which the state was alone responsible, vindictively and barbarously avenged on a peaceable and defenceless part of the population. They have been exposed to annoyance, if they have not been irritated, by want of discretion in other quarters. They have had intercourse with degenerate ecclesiastics, no less crafty than arrogant and ambitious. They have had intercourse with traders, abjectly submissive, or over-reaching: or, blood-thirsty, piratical, and treacherous. Hence has arisen strong prejudice against the character of Europeans, and others, with suspicion and distrust, if not apprehension. Yet, of disinterestedness, probity, justice, honour, true devotion, and magnanimity, there is no deficiency among the Western nations; and when the Japones become practically acquainted with the fact, sound friendship, based on esteem and confidence, may be expected to prevail."

It is a consummation devoutly to be wished, and it must be the anxious desire of civilized men that it should be accomplished by fair and not by foul means. Recent Dutch authors have told us much more about the country and the people; we know that their exports of ores, &c., may be of very great value, and we are aware that in particular branches their manufactures and mechanical products could not be surpassed by any rival at the grand approaching competition of 1851. The lightness of their *papier maché* articles is extraordinary, and the colours generally most harmonious, though the patterns are oriental and quaint. Let us live and learn, as we have adopted long ago the title of *Japan ware*.

## CENTO.

*The Poetical Works of Moschus.* 2 vols.  
Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

"WHATEVER (says the author) may be the merit or demerit of these Poems—they may, I think, fairly disclaim any relationship or connexion with the new school of poetry that has arisen among us—which considers sublimity to consist in unintelligibility, which regards simplicity of language as poverty, and beauty of expression, deformity. Originality is sought, as if such a being could now exist. Novelty is demanded—but it is impossible to provide for its wants except by the creation of weak and monstrous productions. I have studiously avoided receiving lessons in this school: being well assured that Poetry is but Nature, and Nature, common sense; and that to imagine originality at this advanced age of civilization and literature, is to imagine an impossibility."

Except to his last sweeping conclusion and strict adherence to the proverb that there can be nothing new under the sun, we give our cordial assent to these remarks, and think the writer has chosen the only wise and true course. But to conceive is one thing, to execute, another; and many an enterprise of great pith and moment has failed of accomplishment. We will not say that Moschus has failed; but we doubt that he has raised himself to be a glorious constellation among the brightest poetic stars. His sympathies are warm and genial, his temperament poetical, and his cultivated mind equal to aught that is pleasing and acceptable. But the top of the mountain to which Genius alone can climb, and immortality belong, is not attained by such labours, even though labours of love. There are several terraces below, ascending and descending, and on one of these, we will not dogmatically pronounce how high up or low down (certainly we would trust not near the bottom) our emulous bard must take his range.

In "Sin," a drama, we think he has committed a mistake. It was perilous ground for Milton, and no other mortal ought ever to attempt it. With the other larger pieces, dramatic or other, we will not meddle; it would require great length to point out their defects, and show where they are more deserving of praise. Indeed, we are satisfied that one of the minor poems will be a fair average specimen of the whole—and we copy "The Ray of Boyhood."

"Where are they with whom I played,  
Where are they with whom I strayed  
Through verdant fields, and leafy grove,  
When summer beams were bright above,  
And earth with blooming flowers strewn?  
Ah! where are they?—In darkness gone."

"We wandered by the river's side,  
We laugh'd above the babbling tide,  
Reclined beneath the shady tree,  
And heard the murmur of the bee;  
But, as a dream, these scenes have flown,  
And those who laughed with me are gone."

"Before we come the scenes of past,  
As bright as when I saw them last;  
The favourite tree, the stream beloved,  
The vale through which we often roved;  
I see them now before me rise,  
Though dimness hangs before my eyes."

"I would not there return again  
With those who formed so dear a chain,  
I would not stray with them among  
The scenes that heard our laugh and song;  
Our withered hearts, our thoughts of gloom,  
Would make those happy scenes a tomb."

"What would the wreck of things that were—  
The shattered heart—be doing there?  
To meet its former self, when joy  
Lit up the features of the boy;  
When heaven within, around did reign,  
We could not there return again."

"Nor shall we ever.—I may dream  
In hours of gloom, what we have been,  
And see in memory's light the look  
Of those who in my mirth partook;  
Of those who in their boyhood strove  
To gain and keep each other's love.  
"And we shall never act the part  
We did, before the youthful heart  
Was worn by storms, and gloom'd by thought,  
Or in the blaze of madness caught;  
The part some other souls shall take,  
And where we laugh'd, their laughter wake.  
"And they shall ride the sunlit bay,  
For theirs is light, and joy, and day,  
And blue skies spreading overhead,  
And rays upon the ocean's bed;  
Whilst we upon the tempest thrown,  
Must see our hopes in fragments strewn."

*Anonymous Poems.* 'Ολιγη λιθάς. Bentley.

A BRIEF title-page to a very taking collection of classic productions, on a small scale, to be sure, but of rare qualities in some instances, and all highly and elegantly polished, as such original gems of thought and re-settings from ancient brilliancies ought to be. The writer, F. C., during forty years has thrown off these sparkling effusions, and has only done them justice by bringing them together in this attractive chaplet. Out of it we shall select four specimens of various forms and colours, as examples of the rest. They belong to the original class, and the first presents us with a charming new idea, and is truly poetical:—

"What tidings hast thou, savage tempest of ocean?  
What sky was thy mother, what country thee bore?  
What home hast thou left, in thy far-sweeping motion,  
The snow-cover'd land, or the ice-burden'd shore?  
"What prisons of frost, by no summer succeeded,  
Where glimmers askance the sun's low-rolling ray,  
By the bear unexplor'd, by the walrus unheeded,  
Dark hinge of the globe, set thee forth on thy way?  
"What eye shall e'er pierce, where thy birth was engender'd?  
Where life, that fills all, cannot struggle to be;  
A desert, to wild uncreation surrender'd?  
What horrible secrets are folded in thee?  
"But no voice has the tempest, to scatter instruction;  
To wreck, and to wither, its terrible doom;  
Cold offspring of death, bitter tool of destruction,  
In all its dead roaring, as mute as the tomb."

The next is exceedingly pretty, though not so novel in conception:—

"I seek no collars, rough with sculptur'd gold,  
Ambition's prize, to mantle on my breast;  
More proud my shoulders, which your arms enfold,  
More rich, in Love's dear clasping circle prest.  
Bear hence those honours, gift of mighty kings,  
Victorious chiefs unenvy'd they may deck;  
Vain are the showy gifts that Glory brings;  
To what Affection twines about my neck."

Our third is a beautiful tribute to the sculptor's art, chiselled out of a congenial material:—

## CARRARA.

"Ages had roll'd, or e'er the hand of man  
Boldly the great career of Art began;  
Unvalued and unpenetrated, then,  
Rox the rude mountains in Carrara's glen:  
No fragment, from Lavenza's lonely shore,  
Had bade the world fall prostrate, and adore;  
But in the rugged cliffs, unseen, untried,  
Cold in the lifeless marble slept the God;  
Till Genius started from his sleep, and spoke,  
And the long night of countless ages broke;  
Bade the rough precipice its stores unlock,  
Sent forth to fame the animated rock,  
And made the wonder-stricken nations own  
Unperishable life, in lifeless stone."

Our last may be read with a sigh by those who may have attempted poetry forty years ago: it is very natural, and sweetly expressed:

"The faculties of life decay,  
I dread the stealth of creeping years,  
A wretched, melancholy prey  
To vain regrets, and gloomy fears.  
But one sweet hope supports me still,  
I feel, when all unapt to move,  
Unfit to think, afraid to will,  
Yet, fix'd as ever, I can love.  
When force shall from the limbs depart,  
And thought oppress the feeble brain,  
And courage leave the fainting heart,  
Unchanging love may still remain."

We have left alone in their "sheen" the translations from and paraphrases of ancient poets.

*Social Position. A Satire.* Pickering.

WITHOUT rising above the dignity of verse, "Our Recommendations" administer a wholesome lesson to those who bring trouble on themselves, from not being satisfied with their true position in society. They are so gentle as hardly to be satire; and yet so sensible as to deserve reading and consideration, although in rhyme, as much as if they were in prose:—

"With our more patiently aspiring nation,  
The course of things has fed the ruling passion;  
Neither fixed ranks, with iron boundaries laid,  
Where, to approach, is almost to invade;  
Nor a perpetual and uncertain strife  
For property, and liberty, and life:  
Changes enough ambition to allure;  
Yet few enough, to leave what's gained, secure;  
The tenure good, though moderate the prize,  
And very few the disabilities:  
A state that long has prospered in the main,  
And a calm process of events and men.  
Thus raised at first, now when new claims arise  
Confronting old respectabilities,  
When all the Social scene shows more of strife,  
The passion wakes up into keener life.

For loved Position's sake, behold, allied,  
On one hand Prudence, on the other side  
Aiding to win, assert, maintain it, Pride.  
Strong partizans; before it, for defence,  
Hangs the broad shield of female influence.  
How much for this the fair deserve our thanks:  
They urge us on, without confusing ranks;  
Preferring far that those they love should rise  
To old and statutable dignities,  
Sharing the width and permanence of class,  
Than singly be distinguished from the mass.  
Men may the institutions make, but then  
Women, through institutions, govern men."

This is the text, and the sermon is in a similar strain:—

"For take it as a rule the English mind  
Has strong objections to the undefined;  
Nay, to the mixed its sanction it refuses,  
Letters may gain, a man's position loses.  
Thus, in our title deeds we look for flaws,  
If lawyers show a taste, for ought but laws.  
Let T—d tell, let W—n, let tell B—m.  
How hard to win the many feathered plume,  
Whilst envy masks itself under pretence  
Of scorn, or doubt of plural excellence.  
Perhaps B—h lost some medical repete  
Befriending the mechanics' institute;  
If fingers are your forte, let not men know,  
That you would condescend to touch a toe.  
Thus also with preferment in the Church,  
His Shakspere has left H—s in the lurch;  
Who, 'what the link?' indignant may enquire  
"Twixt the Greek Chorus and Cathedral choir.  
In the professions, strive not to inspect  
These mysteries of cause and of effect,  
A pimple, by connexion as remote,  
Watered with panic, springs, a ten pound note."

Without thinking that the personal allusions are the most conclusive proof of this homily, all our experience of the world assures us that there is much truth in it. People are willing to acknowledge one Excellence, but they will not allow two or three Excellences in one person.—There must be no Admirable Crichton now!

*Original Poems for My Children.* By Thomas Miller. Bogue.

Got up with congenial gracefulness, this is a charming volume for the young. Our old friend and favourite has done justice to his heart, head, and fame, even by a small production dedicated to the improvement of tender years. He has well and faithfully executed the "delightful task," and poured "the fresh instruction on the mind" in varied strains of power and influence. We will not, however, say aught more of those compositions which are addressed to the earliest capacities, but take our exemplar from a descriptive poem, which will please all ages:—

## THE OLD CHARWOMAN.

"Do you hear that knock at the door? Hark! hark! It is the poor old Charwoman come in the dark, The little girl's mother I mentioned before, Who in the court waits on the step of the door; You remember that court and the high dead wall, On which the bright sun never shineth at all. Her mother has come here to scour and clean, In an old faded brown bonnet she's seen, And her slaw's stained by the wind and the weather, That she wonders herself how it still holds together. Till the servant comes down on the door-step she'll stand, With two old pattens held fast in her hand; While under her arm a coarse apron she brings, Which she kneels on to scrub amid all sorts of things: In dark cupboards and closets where black-beetles run, And cellars which never are lit by the sun; Under the grates, and under the sinks, She rubs and she scrubs, she winks and she blinks; And she shades her dim eyes when she reaches the light, And seems like a bat that can see best at night. Each dark hole and corner she rummages out, And the nice, no doubt, wonder what she's about, As they hear her hard brush go scrub, scrub, scrub, And then her large floor-cloth go rub, rub, rub; While down all sorts of holes the black-beetles dash, When in the dark they hear her splash, splash. As from the dark nooks she oftentimes brings, Dead mice or dead crickets, and all sorts of things. The old cat seems ever to be her friend, And up stairs and down stairs doth on her attend; He sticks up his tail, and he goes purring round, Rubbing her with his nose while she kneels on the ground. And when her work's done in the kitchen she's seen, Telling Betty 'ow bad her rheumatics have been, How this arm has pain'd her, how bad was that knee,' All the while she's enjoying her ' nice dish of tea.' But for the old charwoman coming to clean, The house at times would not be fit to be seen; For if she didn't scour the closets and shelves, We must lay by all pride and do them ourselves; The lady must kneel down and scrub her own door, And do her own charring if there were no poor. That we help one another, hear ever in mind, And that those serve us best to whom we are kind."

Mr. Miller gives his young auditors a Midland County Version of the Frog and Mouse Marriage, in which the annexed *variorum* readings occur:—

"This froggy would a wooing go,  
Fa la, Lincoln Lane.  
But couldn't walk for the corn on his toe,  
Faddy O, fa, Lincoln Lane.  
\* \* \* \* \*  
"Pray, Miss Mouse, will you marriage make  
Fa la, &c.  
With a young frog that's tall and straight?  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"My uncle rat went out this morn,  
Fa la, &c.  
And I won't consent till his return."  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"Her uncle rat he did come home,  
Fa la, &c.  
Saying, 'Who's been here since I've been gone?'  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"There's been a noble, tall, straight man,  
Fa la, &c.  
Who vows he'll marry me if he can."  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"We'll have the wedding in the mill."  
Fa la, &c.  
"Oh, yes kind uncle, so we will."  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"Now while they all at dinner sat,  
Fa la, &c.  
In came the kitten and the cat,  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"The cat seized uncle rat by the crown,  
Fa la, &c.  
The kitten pulled the poor wife down.  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"The frog he did run up the wall,  
Fa la, &c.  
And said, 'Oh dear! they'll kill us all.'  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"The frog he did run up the brook,  
Fa la, &c.  
And there he met with a hungry duck.  
Faddy O, fa, &c.  
"The duck, he swallowed him down his throat,  
Fa la, &c.  
Saying, 'There's an end of these fine folk.'  
Faddy O, fa la, Lincoln Lane."

A new paraphrastic version of the Babes in the Wood is exceedingly good of its kind; but our sympathies are wedded to the simple old ballad. All we shall add, therefore, is that the woodcuts here, as throughout, are quite treats, and that it is altogether one of

the prettiest and best books that could be presented to the pets of families and the meritorious in schools.

## The Illustrated Book of Songs for Children. Orr and Co.

Also got up in a very neat style, with engravings from designs by Birket Foster. It is more humorous and amusing than the preceding, and has some nice bits of music. Some of the pieces are amusing old nursery rhymes; and altogether (though we quote no examples) we can fairly say that this is a capital companion to Mr. Miller's handsome volume.

## CHEAP LITERATURE.

## Household Words. A Weekly Journal. Conducted by Charles Dickens. Vol. I. Office.

The extensive circulation of cheap literature cannot fail to have a lasting effect on the character of a nation. It is indeed a powerful instrument for either good or evil; capable, if used in an enlarged and enlightened spirit, of being rendered serviceable to the improvement of society; and equally capable, if ill-directed, of being wrested to its destruction. For some years the English public has been inundated with weekly publications of this class, many of which are positively noxious, and few are of an improving tendency; and their manufacture has constantly supplied a continually increasing demand. At the same time great minds have been tasked to compete with them for public favour. In this noble work, William and Robert Chambers have undoubtedly taken the lead, and the success of their cheap miscellanies has led to the establishment of several weekly publications, whose aim has been to elevate the taste and enlarge the understanding of the masses. Few of them, however, have been so instantly successful as *Household Words*, the first half-yearly volume of which is now before us. Something, no doubt, must be attributed to the deserved popularity of its editor; but a glance at its contents is sufficient to account for the continuance of the welcome Mr. Dickens's name ensured to its early numbers, and a more careful perusal to convince the inquirer that such welcome has not been undeserved. Great pains have been taken to make agreeable and amusing writing a medium for the conveyance of sound and useful instruction, and for the inculcation of generous and healthy sentiments. We refer particularly to such excellent contributions as "Swinging the Ship," "The Life and Labours of Lieutenant Waghorn," and "The Old Lady in Threadneedle Street;" of which examples are to be found in every number; as are also papers of another but equally excellent class, from which we would select "The Happy Family," "The Amusements of the People," "The Sickness and Health of the People of Bleaburn." It would be too much to expect that in such a mass of miscellaneous matter the pen should never flag, and, accordingly, we find here and there a chapter as uninteresting and as ill-calculated to fulfil the intention of its writer as "The Water-drops, a Fairy Tale," and "Bed;" but these are few and far between, and are more than compensated by the delightful papers to which we have referred. We must, however, be permitted to express our hope that in the ensuing

volume the poetry will be of a less melancholy character.

Returning, in conclusion, to the general question, we have no doubt on which side the victory will remain in the great battle for popular favor. The good sense of our fellow-countrymen will induce them to reject the unwholesome and accept the wholesome food offered for their mental aliment. They will prefer a literature addressed to their understandings to the trash that appeals only to an uncultivated imagination or to undisciplined feelings.

We expect to see the noble exertions of Mr. Dickens and his coadjutors continued for many years under the pleasant though somewhat inapplicable title of *Household Words*.

## SUMMARY.

## Gesta Anglo-Americanica scilicet et Prognostica Nova Francia Pelasgica. Liber Singularis. Excedebat Gul. C. Featherstonha. Exonii. 8vo.

A HISTORY of Canada in Greek, published at Exeter in the middle of the nineteenth century, must at least take a prominent station among the curiosities of literature, and stamp the classical scholarship of its learned and eccentric author as profound and remarkable as his selection of such a theme for such a language is unaccountable, unless we may suppose his honourable ambition has led him to desire a niche in the temple of fame by the side of Procopius and Zonaras. The difficulty of the self-imposed task is obvious, and while we pay tribute to the writer's skill and genius, we venture to express a hope that he may be induced (not from the extensive sale of his book, which, in truth, we cannot anticipate, but from his love of learning and abilities) to try his hand at a translation of some of the old Byzantine historians, with the addition of notes, such as his antiquarian knowledge would readily supply. In making this suggestion to the author of this singular performance, we feel assured we are addressing Captain Shortt, the well-known and learned antiquary of Exeter, although this history of Canada is anonymous, and sent into the world as being edited from the MS. of an Oxford scout. The book has a Latin dedication to the University of Oxford (where we believe the suspected writer was educated), and a rather copious English preface; and, to add to its curiosity, it is lithographed.

## Recueil de Fables et Contes choisis à l'usage de la Jeunesse. Par J. Christison. Edinburgh: Macphail. London: Simpkin &amp; Co.

A COMPILATION from modern French authors for the use of schools, accompanied by a vocabulary of all the words used in the various selections, and well calculated to improve the student in French composition. Some few of the expressions are not very accurately rendered in the vocabulary; but should the work reach a second edition we hope these errors will be rectified.

Les Deux Perroquets. Par une Dame. Nutt. The author states in her title-page, that her work is intended to facilitate the acquisition of the French language as used in "elegant conversation, letters, and notes." A very desirable object certainly, but one which will not be attained by the study of our authoress's book.

## ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

BRITISH MUSEUM.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.British Archaeological Association,  
12th Sept. 1850.

DEAR SIR.—The public newspapers have so sufficiently noticed the marked improvements made during the recess in the arrangements of the reading-room of the British Museum, due, I believe, to the just perceptions and untiring zeal of Mr. Panizzi, that any farther remarks might be considered unnecessary. Acquainted, however, as I am with most of the principal libraries on the Continent, in Paris, Munich, Berlin, Dresden, and Hamburg, I may be allowed to state, as I can do safely, that for convenience of reference—especially since the wire doors before the shelves in the reading-rooms have been removed—to the reader, and his ease and accommodation, as well as in the facilities of obtaining books, (*supposing the reader perfectly aware of what he wishes to examine*,) this library is equal in all these particulars to the best, and surpassed by none in the world. At Berlin, besides the almost total darkness of the reading-room, a ticket for a book is required to be put into a trunk outside the door many hours (frequently the preceding night) before it can be obtained; the same, or a greater delay, and many vexatious regulations, exist in the National Library at Paris. At Munich and Dresden books are brought to readers quicker; but as they are all lending libraries, the frequenters of the rooms seldom exceed a dozen or eighteen, and the comparison is not fair to an institution like the British Museum, with the average of perhaps the three hundred daily *habitues*; where the time betwixt delivering a ticket for a book and its receipt, very rarely indeed exceeds a quarter of an hour, if the ticket be correct in all the requirements of the very plain directions at its back. The chief difficulty is to find a book of which you are in search in the catalogues. I use the plural number, for no one can be certain that the work he wants is not in the library without hunting through four sets of catalogues, with perhaps half-a-dozen cross references for each: these are, the King's; the old catalogue; the new one in duplicate and 151 vols.; and the Grenville, in two alphabets, to which, for academies and all matters in letter A, must be added the intended new catalogue in sixteen vols. for that single letter. But independently of this demand upon a reader's time and patience, he must be almost a perfect bibliographist before he can determine under what especial entry he may expect to find the book he is in quest of, to enable him to enter its true number and letter before the title on his ticket. I believe, and the new catalogue seems to intimate, that the project of a *printed* catalogue has been fortunately abandoned. The expense, the delay, and the supervening imperfection it must have experienced even during the shortest delay in passing the press, seem at last to have forced conviction on the authorities that a catalogue upon the principle of the above new one, in which the letter A was not completed in sixteen folio volumes, was not only undesirable in a library not lending its books, and inconvenient for reference, but almost next to impracticable, unless at a period too remote for calculation. It will therefore be necessary for me at present to turn my attention on the subject of the catalogue to one which will exist, and be continued in manuscript. I do so in reference to a letter which I addressed to Mr. Panizzi, under the signature of Alpha, and the date 11th May, 1846, and which you inserted in the *Literary Gazette* at page 378 for that year. The objections I made to an alphabetical catalogue were then stated as follows:—

"On a comparison of these two methods—the alphabetical and the scientific—it is evident that the first is the easiest and most readily drawn up: it is that, therefore, which booksellers and circulating libraries most generally adopt. Requiring no reflection, it forms itself: but the author's name, and

frequently the title he has chosen, furnish very little information on the subject-matter of his book, which is, after all, I submit, the great object of a student in his wish to consult it. What an author may have, or what part of his multifarious writings may be in the possession of any particular library, is an object of minor importance, yet this is all that the present Catalogue of the British Museum promises, for it is exclusively alphabetical. A reader looking for information on architecture, botany, jurisprudence, or any other subject, unless he be acquainted with the exact name of every author who has written on the subject, is likely to leave many unexplored on the shelves of the library, because he does not know of their being there; or he must search through the catalogue at haphazard and much labour."

I do not know that I could add much to these reasons, except that, with the increased number and extent of the catalogues since 1846, the evils mentioned have proportionally increased; but some supplementary arguments have occurred to me during a continental visit in the interim, where the advantages of the scientific catalogues, according to which all the German libraries are classed, were and are strikingly apparent by the contrast.

*A scientific catalogue requires so much less room than an alphabetical one*, from the necessity of having in the latter the necessary spaces between each entry for possible future works by the same authors, or by others whose names and initials require, to keep up the strictly alphabetical order, insertion betwixt any given two previous names. Now, as no calculation can possibly be made as to the names of future writers, the spaces must in all cases be large, and yet how often are they not insufficient? This was the reason why the old catalogue was frequently crowded in some portions, notwithstanding innumerable erasures, and yet with wide gaping hiatus in other, but all could not prevent frequent breaks of prescribed order, which were as confusing as they were unnecessary. By an arrangement under various classes, with the necessary divisions, subdivisions, &c., each science has its part or volume; what is in the library follows consecutively and immediately without hiatus, and subsequent acquirements follow strictly in chronological order, consequent upon which two incidental benefits are obtained: the first is, that, as the readers divide themselves into various classes, different parts of the catalogue would be required by the greatest number, and that confusion and waiting for the particular letter of the same catalogue would be avoided, which is at present frequently very disagreeable, and caused by all the sciences being jumbled together all through that immense number of volumes of which the catalogues now consist. The giving a duplicate catalogue of the new acquirements is a palliative, but the very offer of it only proves that the evil is perceived. The second incidental benefit would be, the being able immediately to ascertain the date of the acquirement of a book by the library, facts which it is very desirable often to know, and which perhaps the officials have the means of learning, but these to the general reader are hidden. Had this principle been adopted from the commencement, what an interesting record the mere catalogue would have offered of the gradual progress of the intelligence of the capital and the kingdom. To these, perhaps, I may add a third—viz., that by such an arrangement a student might ascertain in every science what fresh works had been added since his last visit or search, of which at present he remains in total ignorance. Books he has been waiting for with impatience for years, may have been entered in the catalogues without his gaining any knowledge of the fact till chance reveal them.

I have heard the objection started that no generally received principles of scientific arrangement have been settled by the universal consent of European bibliographers. To this I should reply, that as little did any acknowledged system exist in the classification of natural history till Linnaeus made

his name and country immortal by striking out a new one, at once simple and comprehensive; and I have sufficient confidence in the ability and care of British literati, should Mr. Panizzi decline the task, to believe that by the combined plans of a few, a classification might be brought about which would find acquiescence in all libraries, (for we have the experience of all to guide and warn us;) and that such a catalogue might be thus produced as a fitting normal one for all ages, and for every country and nation, and which would bring more credit upon the institution and the country than any alphabetical one, however exact in its dates and elaborate in its titles, and this, if I remember right, in one of the parliamentary papers, was the principal reason adduced for persevering in the alphabetical arrangements.—Your very obedient servant,

WILLIAM BELL, Phil. Doc.

P.S.—At all events, if readers are still to suffer under the alphabetical arrangement, I do most strongly protest against "Periodicals" being classed solely under the names of the towns in which they are published; or that works relating to France and by Frenchmen, or Germany, should ever again be huddled together under the unmeaning and hedge-podge titles of Francia and Germania.

To the Editor of the *Literary Gazette*.

SIR.—A letter having appeared in last week's *Literary Gazette*, bearing the signature of "Thomas Wright," and calling in question the authenticity of an advertisement inserted in your paper by order of the Central Committee, to which my name had been officially appended as Secretary, I now beg to state, (*more especially for the information of the valued correspondent and eminent archaeologist, who writes to you, that he suspected the advertisement alluded to to be a forgery*,) that the minutes of the said Committee are open for your inspection at the office of the Institute, 26, Suffolk-street, Pall-Mall.—I am, &c.,

H. BOWTYER LANE.

Sept. 24, 1850.

## ARTS AND SCIENCES.

THE AURORA BOREALIS.

[Our *Gazette*, No. 1756, contained a cream of the proceedings of the late American Association for the Advancement of Science, and we flatter ourselves that it has fallen to the lot of any journal to communicate so much novel and various information within so small a compass. The following, in our opinion, calls for no abridgement.]

*The late periodic visitation of the Aurora Borealis.* PROFESSOR OLMIESTED said the leading objects of this communication were—First, To establish the fact that we have just passed through an extraordinary period of auroras, to which he would venture to give the name of Visitations, which commenced in 1827 and closed in 1848. Second, To determine the characteristics by which these exhibitions of the aurora differ from the ordinary exhibitions of the same phenomenon, and to place on record a full and accurate description of several of the most remarkable, as materials for comparison in future visitations. Third, To establish, by an extensive collation of observations, the laws of the aurora borealis. Fourth, To determine the origin of the aurora, and to assign the true causes of the phenomena. The Professor proceeded to demonstrate that during the period called a "Visitation," the auroras greatly exceed the ordinary exhibitions of the meteor in numbers, in splendour, in peculiar combinations of forms, and in a progression which shows a beginning, middle, and end.

The laws of the aurora borealis, as determined by an extensive induction of facts, chiefly gathered from personal observations, the Professor showed to be the following, comprehending both such as are generally admitted to be the leading facts or laws, and such as are deemed somewhat new, or at least not universally received and established truths.

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1. That the aurora of the first class usually commences near the end of evening twilight, in the form of a northern light, resembling the dawn; that it usually arrives at its *maximum* at all places, however differing in longitude, at the same part of the night, namely, from ten to eleven o'clock, and more frequently a little before eleven; and that auroras of the highest order frequently continue all night, while those of an ordinary character commonly end before midnight.

2. That a great aurora is usually preceded by a large *bank*, or *cloud of a peculiar vapour*, differing in its nature from ordinary clouds, commonly exhibiting a milky appearance, but sometimes of a smoky hue, or the two mixed together; and that the extent and density of this aurora vapour, resting upon the northern horizon, form the best prognostic we have of the probable intensity of the exhibition which is to follow, comprising the material of which the successive forms of the aurora are constituted.

3. That the auroral *waves*, when peculiarly grand, make their appearance later than the streams and arches, and usually later than the corona, continue to a later hour of the night, appear at a lower level than the streamers, and roll upward, in the direction of the streamers, toward the point of general concourse.

4. That auroral exhibitions of the higher order are commonly of *great extent*, spreading over no inconsiderable part of the earth's surface, and reaching to a great but variable height.

5. That auroras of the first class have three distinct forms of periodicity—a *diurnal* periodicity, commencing, arriving at the maximum, and ending at different hours of the night, as already asserted; an *annual* periodicity rarely or never occurring in June, and the greatest number of the highest order clustering about November, these last bearing a striking resemblance to each other; and a *secular* periodicity, the most remarkable of all, recurring in great series which we have denominated "auroral visitations." That the visitations most marked and best defined occur at intervals of about sixty-five years, recurring from the middle of one period to the middle of the next period, and last from twenty to twenty-two years, making the interval from the end of one to the beginning of the next about forty-five years.

6. That, while the forms of the aurora usually appear to be under the control of *magnetic forces*, yet this is not always the case, since the arches do not always culminate in the magnetic meridian, nor do they always place themselves at right angles to the magnetic meridian, nor does the effect on the needle correspond to the different states of intensity of the aurora.

7. That the aurora has remarkable *geographical* relations, belonging chiefly to the higher latitudes, and only in the great visitations descending below the latitude of forty degrees; but descending lower on the western than on the eastern continent, and prevailing more in the northern than in the southern hemisphere.

These seven propositions being shown to be, in the present state of our knowledge, the laws of the aurora borealis, the Professor proceeded to assign its true origin and the cause of its mysterious phenomena.

After the phenomena of thunder and lightning were first proved by Franklin to be caused by electricity, it was taken for granted, almost without discussion, that the aurora borealis was produced by the same agent; and this hypothesis has still very numerous adherents. Prof. Olmsted went on to show that the aurora is *not* produced by electricity; first, that it was unsafe to predicate an identity of origin from a resemblance between the aurora and certain appearances of electricity in passing through an exhauster tube, and that the resemblance itself is greatly overrated. Secondly, that such an origin is inconsistent with the great extent of the phenomenon. Thirdly, that the electrometers do not indicate the presence of an aurora. Fourthly, that these exhibitions are

scarcely known in the equatorial regions, where electricity is most abundant; and prevail most in the Polar regions, where thunder and lightning are unknown. Fifthly, that this cause is incompetent to account for the aurora vapour, the material of the aurora itself. Finally, that electricity is inadequate to account for the periodicity of the aurora, if not entirely inconsistent with the secular periodicity.

But *magnetism* has more claim than electricity to be considered as the true cause of the aurora borealis, since it is acknowledged that the forms and positions which the streamers, the arches and corona assume, are intimately related to magnetism, and that the magnetic needle itself confirms and establishes this relation. But this proves merely that the matter of the aurora has magnetic properties, but decides nothing with respect to the origin of the aurora, which is the principal thing to be accounted for; while magnetism, like electricity, is inadequate to account for the extent, for the light, for the motions, for the material, and especially for the periodicity of the aurora.

Dissatisfied with the attempts which have been made to account for the origin or to explain the phenomena of the aurora from either electricity or magnetism, or from any other cause of a terrestrial nature, we next look to the planetary spaces, and arrive at the conclusion that the origin is *cosmical*.—The Professor argued the cosmical origin of the aurora; first, from the *extent* of the exhibitions, which is greater than could arise from any terrestrial emanations or atmospheric precipitations.—Secondly, from the *velocity* of the motions, which are too great for any terrestrial forces. Thirdly, from the occurrence of the different stages of an aurora (the beginning, maximum, and end) at the *same hour* of the night, in places differing widely in *longitude*, which indicates that successive portions of the earth's positions, in the diurnal rotation, come under the origin of the aurora situated in space. Finally, from the periodicity of the exhibitions,—the diurnal, which shows a relation to the position of the sun with respect to its position—the annual, which indicates a relation of the auroral body to the earth's orbit—and especially the secular, which implies a cycle, at the end of which the auroral body and the earth return to the same relative position in the heavens, while the very existence of such a secular periodicity takes the phenomenon out of the pale of terrestrial and places it within the pale of astronomical causes. The Professor's theory also infers that the auroral body (whence the material of the aurora is derived) is a nebulous body of light, semi-transparent, inflammable, and magnetic matter, revolving around the sun; and that probably there are many such collections of nebulous matter diffused through the planetary spaces. It may be remarked that there is, according to these views, a great analogy in the origin of the aurora borealis and of the meteoric showers—a question which will be more thoroughly investigated.

#### LITERARY AND LEARNED.

##### LITERARY SOCIETY OF JERUSALEM.

WE have received a circular from Jerusalem, signed "J. Finn, H.B.M. Consul," stating that the small English colony there had instituted a Society for the investigation of all subjects of interest, Ancient or Modern, Scientific or Literary, belonging to the Holy Land, with his Lordship the Anglican Bishop for Patron, and corresponding members in Jaffa, Safet, Beyrouth, and Damascus. And farther, that they had commenced the formation of a Library and Museum, to which liberal access would be afforded to persons of all nations and religions, under certain simple regulations.

At the same time the announcement adds:—“We are under the necessity of appealing to patrons of such associations, and friends of such pursuits as ours, in Europe, for pecuniary aid in

the purchase of books, especially old books relating to this country, and a few philosophical instruments.

“During the few months of our literary existence, we have had twenty-two weekly meetings, for reading original papers, and exhibition of curiosities, and have erected a handsome sun-dial for public benefit. We are now about to begin an experimental garden for practical horticulture.

“The interest felt for this country by Europeans is now far greater than has been known for many ages past, and it is chiefly shown by the increase of travellers resorting hither, many of them being persons eminent in rank and learning.

“For their advantage as well as our own, it becomes desirable to have a library of reference, and something of literary intercourse to offer them.”

#### ARCHEOLOGY.

##### ARCHEOLOGICAL MEETING AT LYME AND HYTHE, IN KENT.

ON Friday, the 20th of September, a number of the subscribers to the interesting excavations carried on at the site of the Roman *Portus Lemanis*, met at that place, in consequence of an invitation from Messrs. Roach Smith and Elliott. On their arrival at Westenhanger station, where the party was received by Mr. Elliott in person, they proceeded, under the guidance of Lord Strangford, over the ruins of Westenhanger or Ostenhanger Castle, an ancient seat of the Smythes. At midday, rather more than forty gentlemen, including several persons of wealth and distinction in this part of Kent, were assembled at the site of the excavations, which were shown to them, and explained by Mr. Roach Smith. No discoveries of much importance have been made since Mr. Wright's report at Manchester, of which we gave a complete abstract in a former *Gazette*. Since the workmen have returned to their labours, they have been employed in experimental diggings, the only result of which has been to convince us that there was no regular system in the distribution of the Roman town, and that the progress of discovery must be left in a great measure to chance. The house has been somewhat further cleared, and other excavations have been made in the interior of the great eastern entrance gateway. The numerous coins of Carausius which have been found, serve to prove that the Roman town had gained its importance in the age of that celebrated usurper of the purple.

After having carefully examined the Roman remains at this spot, the party proceeded in conveyances, which had been prepared by the kindness of Mr. Elliott, to visit the ruins of Saltwood Castle, and reached Hythe in time to join at a dinner at the Swan at five o'clock. Mr. Roach Smith was placed in the chair, supported by Lord Strangford and Mr. T. Wright, and Mr. Elliott presided at the other end of the table.

After the cloth had been withdrawn, and the usual toast of loyalty proposed, the chairman announced that it had been suggested, as this was literally a meeting of the subscribers, that a few votes of thanks should be passed, and then the evening would be devoted to the discussion of questions arising out of their examination of the Roman remains.

Mr. Elliott accordingly moved, that the thanks of the subscribers should be given to the Rev. Mr. Byron, Mr. Mount, and Mr. Post, the proprietors and tenants of the land, for the readiness with which they had consented to allow these important excavations to be made on their soil.

Lord Strangford moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Smith, in doing which he complimented him on the skill with which the excavations had been carried on. A similar vote of thanks to Mr. Elliott was moved by Mr. Thurston of Ashford.

Mr. Wright moved a vote of thanks to the

directors of the South Eastern Railway, for their kindness in granting Mr. Smith a free ticket, by which he was enabled to visit the excavations as often as necessary without expense to himself or to the excavation fund. He also mentioned the interest which the directors had expressed in the excavations at Lymne, and the courteous manner in which their wishes had been acted upon by their secretary, Mr. Herbert. Mr. Wright took the opportunity again to remark how little assistance had been given to Messrs. Smith and Elliott in this undertaking by associated bodies. Their application to government had been met by a direct refusal. Not one of the three great antiquarian bodies, the Society of Antiquaries, the Archaeological Association, or the Archaeological Institute, had contributed. The first of these had an excuse, that it had not been its custom to subscribe to such works, and having recently been crippled in its funds, it was perhaps not the time to introduce a new item of expenditure.

The health of Lord Strangford was then given, and the conversation of the evening was introduced by the chairman, Mr. Smith, who made some introductory observations on the advantages to be derived from meetings of this kind. He said that by far the best and most successful of the congresses of the Archaeological Association was that held at Canterbury six years ago, and he was much pleased to recognise on the present occasion several faces which he had seen there. Since that time the congresses had degenerated gradually, till it was difficult to say what advantage arose from them equal to the expense and labour they entailed on those who got them up. Smaller meetings, like this, of men who came with archaeology only for their object, with a more restricted field of labour, to meet gentlemen of the locality who had kindred feelings, would, he thought, always be much more effective and useful. Their efforts would not pass away so quickly, and they would give more permanency to the taste for archaeology which they had roused. Mr. Smith instanced a meeting of this kind held some time ago at Colchester, as an example of the practical utility of such meetings. He said they were assembled on the present occasion almost accidentally, the object of their meeting having been to give the subscribers an opportunity of seeing the manner in which the excavations were carried on; and that the subjects of the evening's discussion would naturally arise out of the occasion.

The evening passed in very animated conversation till a late hour, the subjects, with little exception, arising out of the remains brought to light at Lymne. It was altogether most agreeable, and every one seemed to feel, on separating, that he had derived from it a large amount of pleasure and instruction.

#### THE BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

At the last meeting at Manchester, on Saturday, as a sequel to what we have already stated, Mr. PETTIGREW observed that the next paper on the programme was one by Mr. W. D. Saul, "On Celtic and other British Antiquities between the Land's End and Penzance, Cornwall;" but Mr. Saul was unable to be present, and he requested Mr. Planché to supply the *hiatus* by some remarks on several fine helmets which had been placed in the Museum at the Mechanics' Institution.

*Cylindrical Helmets.*—Mr. PLANCHÉ said the six or seven helmets on a table at the further end of the room, were probably the finest series of English helmets ever exhibited in this country; two of them might, so far as was known at present, be said to be unique. The first, a cylindrical helmet, was an undoubted English specimen, discovered among the remains of Hindesford Castle, which formerly belonged to Fulke de Bryan, one of the barons in the reign of King John. The helmet was cylindrical and flat-topped, of which there were many instances on effigies at Durham; there were also two at Furness Abbey,—but they

were not so large as the specimen in the Mechanics' Institution. These effigies were also of such inferior sculpture, that they, perhaps, did not quite give the notion of this kind of helmet, as the beautiful engraving in Stoddart from Whitworth churchyard. Many had supposed that it was not possible such a helmet could have been worn; but it was worn in that rude age. It was merely placed like a pot over the head, and rested on the shoulders; and when it got a blow with a lance, it turned round, and from its weight, it thus often drew blood from the shoulders of the knight. The next helmet was of the time of Edward I. It was brought to the Association by a dealer, who stated that he had bought it from a man in Norfolk, for what, in reality, was a small sum. There was great doubt thrown upon the genuineness of this helmet; but the Association sifted the matter, and they had, in his opinion, destroyed all the evidence attempted to be brought against it by persons who certainly had interested motives for pretending to doubt its authenticity. It was now allowed to be a genuine helmet of the time of Edward I.; and, as well as the one of the time of John, was, he believed, perfectly unique. He knew of no other specimens existing in this or any other country; and yet these matchless specimens would very probably leave this country. Fifty pounds had been thought to be too extravagant a price to be paid for them by the authorities of the Tower of London; and they would probably become the property of a Russian prince, who was at that moment in negotiation for them. When we considered that the national armoury of the Tower was shown to the public at sixpence a head, and that there must, therefore, be a very large sum paid annually by the sight-seeing public of London and the country,—for probably there were very few persons who visited London without paying sixpence to see the armoury,—to allow three or four such helmets as these were in this series to go out of the country, rather than pay, at the most, 250*l.* or 300*l.*, was certainly inflicting a very great loss upon the country.

The Manchester proceedings then terminated, with the usual compliments, as recorded in *Literary Gazette*, No. 1754. Reverting to—

*Ancient Lancaster.*—Dr. JAMES JOHNSON, as he informed us he would, has supplied a brief abstract of his paper to the local journals, from which we gather that it commenced with a long description of the old northern province of Brigantia; contrasting the tactics of Agricola in the reduction of this province, with the ill-success of a different line employed by Cyrus and Darius in their unfortunate efforts against the old Scythians. After adducing many coincidences in the described manners of the people, he proceeded to suggest that the Brigantes of old, the people north of the Mersey and Humber, might have been of Gothic origin; and that that amount of organization among them, which elicited many tributes of respect from the Roman writers, was probably on the Gothic model. At the same time, as far as the western coast is concerned, he did not deny the possibility that it might have been visited for the sake of the metals, by some of the old navigators, and derived the name of Lancaster, or Loncaster anciently, from the same name as Luna in Italy, London, Boulogne, Cephalonia, Vitulonia, &c. The names of Belisama and Moricambe, applied by Ptolemy to the estuaries on this coast, must be from roots of a very old language. In going over the well-trod path of its Roman antiquities, an inscription was adduced, in corrupt Latin, recording the rebuilding of the bath and basilica, which had fallen down through old age; this would indicate a long possession, corroborated also by the dates on coins. The name of Sabinus occurred in an altar to Mars, found near a mound two miles above Lancaster,\* and also an inscription referring to the Notitia; also Longovica was stated to have been garrisoned by a numerous Longovica-

orum, and the words *Deo IALONO* were in evident allusion to the name of the place or river; and the frequent turning up of altars, statues, &c., in the neighbouring country would agree with the probable early occupation of the land by the Roman soldiers. Halton, the place on the Lune where the altar to Mars was found, in connexion with the numerous *Barcariorum*, appears in *Doomsday Book* as the name of the Saxon honour under which Lancaster is included as a ville. A comparison of the ecclesiastical remains found here, and in other places, with the names of the parish churches in the grant of Roger of Poitou to the abbey of Sieyes, in Normandy, would give a high amount of probability to these remains being purely Saxon. A lengthened detail was then entered into to show the primitive distinction between *foc-land* and *be-land*, with the view of introducing *Doomsday Survey*, and the Saxon names of places contained in that document; and the last effort of the Roman arms, as shown by the altar referring to the *Barcaria* at Halton, was contrasted with the peaceful occupation of the site by a Saxon parish church. The Norman fort of Roger of Poitou de Montgomerie led to a history of the Norman barons, with a minute reference to the near relation in which each stood to the town, and a personal sketch of their lives and the part they played in the drama of English politics. This was accompanied with a contemporary account of the successive endowments of the hospital of St. Leonard's, the Friars, the charter of John, the enclosure of Quernmore Park, on condition of abandoning other forest rights, by Edmund Crouchback, and other local affairs, which do not much concern the general affairs.

The same learned gentleman read the paper on the "Vestigia Vetera de Pilling," by the Rev. R. BANNISTER, of which the following is an abstract:—The extensive section of the country called Pilling has hitherto escaped the notice which it deserves. The Grange, or Peel, now Pilling Hall, from whence it derives its name;—its vast Moss which has given birth to the saying, "God's grace and Pilling Moss are endless;"—its ancient churchyard, and tombs on the sea beach;—the fact that the hay of the district was granted to Cockersand Abbey by its second founder, Theobald Walter or Butler;—that "Does" were found wild on the moss until a late period;—but more especially its Geology,—unique Path across the morass denominated "Kate's Pad,"—and almost innumerable horns of the red deer deposited in the soil beneath the clay,—a freshwater subsidence and peat, all invite the attention of the geologist and palaeontologist, antiquarian and historian.

Its geology is remarkable. At a remote period it evidently was an estuary of the Lune, and probably also of the Wyre, from which the waters of the sea receded gradually in the same manner as they do at present, as is evident from the ridges or sea beaches, and deep layer of cockle-shells in the interior, as well as the retiring of the channel of the Lune farther and farther from the shore. The hollow of this ancient bay consists of a deep deposit of a clayey nature tinged with blue, then a freshwater subsidence in which are found the stools and trunks of trees, their roots being flattened by the hardness or uncongenial nature of the clay, and then above this a deep bed of peat. Now, we invariably find the horns and bones of the red deer lying in a silty deposit beneath this bluish clay and peat. They are the same as the red deer of Scotland, and may have wandered from that country along the ridge of the English Apennines, or dying on these heights, been washed by the mountain flood into the Lune and Wyre, and so carried into the hollows of the Pilling and Thornton marshes, &c. One thing, however, is worthy of remark, that these horns and bones are not found in Marton Moss, which was not washed by the sea, but are continually found where the sea once held its domain. The red deer must have ranged this district before the planting of the Pilling Forest, and long before its destruction, which a Scottish author on

\* See *Gazette*, No. 1754.

subterranean forests ascribes to Severus, when he was harassed by the *Lurkers* therein on his march to Caledonia; but was more probably owing, at least that part of it more distant from the shore, to the winds of heaven and the moisture of the soil, because they lie in the silt beneath the bluish clay under the peat. Early was the period, therefore, at which these red deer existed; yet might they not be coeval with the Britons who made the pavement or platform of blue boulders, which, lying beneath the bluish clay, and on a level with a great collection of horns, skulls, and bones, were discovered within the last ten years in the immediate vicinity of each other? This brings me to what I wish particularly to direct your attention—viz., a singular pathway of wood across Rawcliffe and Pilling Mosses, designated by the country people under the names of “Danes or Kate’s Pad.” It consists of a barrow bridge of rudely riven oak trees, all of them being literally scooped out like a spout by long usage. These planks lie on cross-sleepers, and are alternately pegged down through the sleepers in the centre of a twelve feet deposit of Peat. The “Pad” commences at Hailes Hall, and runs in the direction of Pilling Hall. By some it is held to be Danish, by others Roman; and since it is now agreed that the Wyre must have been the Setanian Port during the sway in Britain of that great nation, and 400 denarii of Severus, Gota, Caracalla, &c., have been found in the silt under the sand at Fleetwood—this “Kate’s Pad” may possibly have been a vicinal road to Lancaster as Ashton, where Roman statuary have been discovered—a road leading into the agger that ran from Preston by Garstang to Lancaster. Now if its date be so early it may have derived its appellation from Cath,—therefore “Kate’s Pad” will be the war path, and Cath, Cad, and Gath, all synonymous, are compounds in the names of many places in the line of the Roman causeway that runs from Ribchester, from Cadley Moor, by Kirkham and Preston to the Wyre. Or, if you choose, you may derive the cognomen, “Kate’s Pad,” from Coet, Cat, signifying a wood, therefore it will be Wood Path. A third party are desirous to bring it down to a more recent date, and proofs are not wanting to strengthen this opinion. This portion of the country, as well as nearly all the parish of Poulton, formerly belonged to the Church. Now, we read in the records of the first Edwards, that Adam de Bannister had many quarrels with the monks of St. Mary’s, Lancaster, on account of his debarring them the right of roads to their granges through his demesnes. After a long struggle between this turbulent baron and the monks, it was agreed that a passage should be allowed through his lands of Singleton, Poulton, and Rossall, by the Aldwath, viz., the Shard Hambleton, and another by the ford of Bulk, opposite to Hailes Hall, near the commencement of “Kate’s Pad.” Was this the communication of these monks with Lancaster? Indeed they could not pass this morass without such an expedient, unless by taking a very wide circuit. To throw farther light on the subject, Mr. Bannister, besides a Celt which he exhibited, promised to produce three more of different kinds—three unique Druid amulets, and a remarkable British dagger, all of which had been discovered within the last few years in the Foreland of the Fylde.

A medal, in bronze and silver, was struck by Mr. W. J. Taylor, in commemoration of the Congress, and at the close of the proceedings Mr. Heywood liberally presented bronze specimens to the majority of the members. It is in high relief, and bears on the reverse the arms of Manchester and Lancaster, the latter being copied from the earliest seal in the possession of the Corporation.

Among the civilities of the Town, members were admitted to the exhibition of paintings in the Royal Institution, and to the Natural History Museum. The latter is an interesting collection, and the former contains some good examples both

of ancient and modern art. Among the ancient is a fine *Salvator*, surrounded by others, most posteroously ascribed to the greatest Italian masters; among the moderns Etty is conspicuous, but there are some fair specimens of Anthony, Ansdell, Bodington, Creswick, Lauder, O’Neil, F. M. Richardson, (to whom the premium has been awarded for a landscape, “the Falls of the Tummel,”) Thomas Faed, (an illustration of the Heart of Mid-Lothian, of considerable merit,) H. Kretzschmer, (portrait,) and one we particularly noticed as original in treatment and full of promise, viz., the Young Virtuoso, by a young Edinburgh artist of the name of Lees.

The extemporized Museum in the Mechanics’ Institute, did credit to the meeting and the contributors; but unluckily there was no catalogue, and much of its *virtu* and antique curiosity was necessarily lost to the visitor. It was nevertheless a strange, entertaining, and instructive medley, including, of local matters, a large Hadrian, found in Castle field, Manchester; an immense number of casts from seals on deeds belonging to the De Trafford family; the earliest extant court-leet record book of the manor of Manchester, extending from the reign of Edward VI. to Elizabeth, (1552 to 1586;) the Salford charter (*circa* 1231), with a cast of the seal, and the Manchester charter, by Thomas Grelle, (1301;) and a stone, with thirty-six faces, supposed to have been the “conjuring stone” of the celebrated Dr. Dee, found on taking down an old building in the Old Churchyard, Manchester. [The latter we are inclined to think nothing more than a roly-poly ball for gambling, inscribed with numbers, as in common use to the present day.]

#### FINE ARTS.

##### THE PRESIDENCY OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

It is with some regret we mention that our anticipation of the election of Sir R. Westmacott to the President’s Chair may not be fulfilled; that accomplished gentleman and eminent academician having, on the plea of advanced years and a desire for liberty and repose, expressed his earnest resolve not to undertake the labours of the office. Sir Richard, our artist readers will remember, acted for two years as Chairman of the Council, and is consequently aware of the duties and fatigues attached to the appointment; and hence his reluctance to accept it, should he be elected, which we know almost assuredly he would be, but for his own withdrawal. Whether his determination is invincible or not, we cannot take upon ourselves to say; but the mere moot of it has necessarily again thrown the question open. Mr. Eastlake has still the same objection which we noticed before; the objection to give up the certain emolument which he now enjoys. With regard to other eligible candidates, it would be both improper and presumptuous for us to offer any speculations at present.

Mr. Jones has, it is stated, resigned the office of Keeper; so that the 3rd of November will witness the election of two important officers.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*Characters, Costumes, and Modes of Life in the Valley of the Nile.* Illustrated from Designs taken on the spot by E. Prisse. With descriptive Letter-press by James A. St. John. Parts I. to IV. Madden.

A NEW edition of the magnificent work published last year under the title of *The Oriental Album*, containing thirty illustrations, with descriptive text. The publisher states in his advertisement “that the original edition, from its great cost, was considered beyond the reach of a large class of the lovers of art, and that in the hope of meeting with a very extended sale, he had been induced to make the present re-issue,” which is to be completed in ten Parts, each containing three plates. We trust

his enterprise will meet with the success it deserves, and can only express our surprise that such a collection of finished drawings can be produced at so small a cost. From the Parts before us we have selected, as most deserving of special mention, the plates of “A Zeyat (oilman), his Shop, and Customers;” “The Janissary and Merchant;” and “A young Arab Girl returning from the Bath.” The first is full of oriental life; the quaint Saracenic niches in which the goods are stowed, the classic forms of the bowls and jars distributed about the shop, and the imperturbable gravity of the seller as he measures out his oil to the purchasers before him, cannot fail to remind us of what used to be called the “mysterious East.”

The “Janissary and Merchant” is in a different style, and deserves mention not so much on account of the singularity of the objects introduced, as for the finely-contrasted figures forming its principal feature. The philosophical composure of the merchant serves to heighten the intelligent and active appearance of the janissary, whose countenance and form indicate the restlessness and energy natural to him. Mr. St. John tells us that the janissary is now “a servant or courier,” who “carries his master’s letters, delivers his master’s messages, and wears a sword for the protection of his master’s family both at home and abroad.” The artist’s pencil has added that he is a stronger and nobler looking specimen of humanity.

“The young Arab Girl returning from the Bath” is, we venture to say, the most characteristic and interesting plate in the four Parts before us. The girl is represented as walking through the courtyard of the public hummums, carrying on her head a basket containing linen and the wrapper used in bathing. The face is slightly tattooed, which somewhat disfigures the otherwise soft and feminine features. Her flesh is depicted as of a delicate dark tinge, and the effect of this complexion beneath the white veil turned back over the head is very graceful. The Moorish windows and ornaments of the surrounding building form a singular and pleasing background. We cannot speak so favourably of “A Cairine Lady waited upon by a Galla Slave Girl.” Although the figure, face, and attitude of the slave girl are touching and expressive, the broad-faced, awkward, ill-drawn ‘lady’ spoils the plate. With this exception, we do not hesitate to pronounce the illustrations to these Parts able in their design and composition. They are correctly engraved, and the colouring is elaborate and carefully finished.

Mr. St. John’s explanations and descriptions are clear and amusing, though somewhat lengthy. We shall return to the work as it proceeds.

#### The Entry into Jerusalem. Art-Union of London.

We have received from the Society an impression of this plate engraved by the anaglyphograph from the *bas-relief* by Mr. Hancock, to which a premium of 100*l.* was awarded by the Society, and intended for the subscribers of 1849, in addition to the *Sabrina* print. It is a wonderful and beautiful work of art, the relief of the original being admirably preserved. As most of our readers have seen Mr. Hancock’s work, or at least a cast from it, we need only here describe the execution of the engraving. The figures best rendered are those of Jesus Christ and ‘the twelve,’ the varied expressions of the faces being admirably transferred, although there is a stiffness about the drapery which should have been avoided. The women and children preceding the principal figure are also very successfully treated. We might point out one or two defects in the drawing, but as a whole the engraving is an admirable specimen of the process employed, and will, we are convinced, be agreeable to the subscribers. Let the Council persevere in the course they have been so wisely pursuing during the last two years, and we predict for the Society as high a degree of prosperity as it enjoyed before the issue of “The Convalescent” and “The Neapolitan Wedding.”

*Five Views in the Oasis of Siwah, accompanied by a Map of the Libyan Desert.* Designed by Bayle St. John, and drawn on stone by Messrs. Aumont and Housselin. Chapman and Hall.

THE author of *Adventures in the Libyan Desert*, has in these views presented us with illustrations of some of the localities he formerly described, and has added a map in which the principal features of his route are laid down. The "General View of the Oasis" is a landscape new to English connoisseurs, and may give them some idea of the sublimity of desert scenery. This plate and those of "Ruins of Ombeyda," supposed to be the Temple of Jupiter Ammon, and "The Fountain of the Sun," may be, and probably are, accurate representations of the objects themselves; but we withhold our belief in the existence, among the sands of the Libyan desert, of castles so colossal and magnificent as those shown in the views of the "Village of Garah" and of "Siwah-el-Kebir." We admire them as plates, but ascribe their composition as much to the imagination of the artist as to the sketches of the author. The lithography has been executed in Paris, but the excellence of several of our London establishments has accustomed us to a higher style of work, and if Lemercier wishes to carry off a prize in 1851, he must send us (and we know he can) finer specimens of his art than those before us.

*Penny Maps.* Parts I. and II. Large 4to. Chapman and Hall.

AN accurate series of maps, at a price within the means of the working classes, has long been a desideratum and an impossibility. Recent improvements in the art of printing have enabled Messrs. Chapman and Hall, with the assistance of Mr. Wilson Lowry, to supply this want, and we have before us the first two parts of what promises to be an accurate and excellent Atlas. These parts comprise maps of Denmark, Holland and Belgium, —Hungary and England, each in two sheets, —Scotland and Ireland. Their construction is accurate (and we have compared them with works of standard authority), the objects are clearly delineated, and the names carefully spelt and readably engraved. Thus they possess all the elements of good maps, and these advantages, coupled with the neat and really elegant appearance of the sheets, will, we doubt not, ensure them a deserved popularity. We shall report progress as their publication advances.

#### SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

##### THE PARKS.

WE can hardly take credit to the *Literary Gazette* for having procured the following demi-official announcement and explanation on this unpleasant subject. "The only alterations contemplated in St. James's Park are those at present in actual progress of execution—viz., the enclosure of the forecourt of the palace and the formation of an esplanade in the park, in connexion with a slight change in the boundary fence of the public garden on the one side and of the Green Park on the other. The railing to enclose the palace now will extend about seventy feet in advance of the enclosure which subsisted previously to the erection of the new eastern front of the building. A portion of the ground within the present wooden hoarding will be restored to the park, inasmuch as two-thirds of the intended railing will occupy a line within the hoarding. As regards the fences which are now in progress of removal, the formation of the intended esplanade will give to the public on one side of these fences the ground taken from the other. The arrangements within them (that is, in the garden and in the Green Park) will suffer no change whatever. It is not intended to fill up any portion of the water, or to form any ornamental garden in St. James's Park, and the plan for the formation of such a garden never contemplated the exclusion of the public." We see with pain that the discussions and remonstrances on the part of the public are still continued.

#### RHYDDIAN EISTEDDVOD.

THIS grand Welsh Bardic literary and musical festival was appointed to commence at Rhuddlan Castle, Denbighshire, on Tuesday last, Lord Mostyn President, and Lord Powis Vice-President, and to last four days. The objects aimed at are stated to be to illustrate the literature, history, customs, and industry of Wales, and to encourage Welsh manufactures and promote the cultivation of the literature and music of the country; and with this view the prize subjects are numerous and diversified, comprising poetry, music, essays, history, the arts and sciences, and manufactures. The interior of the noble old Castle has been roofed in, rendered waterproof with a felt and glass roof, and beautifully fitted up in the form of an amphitheatre, so that 5000 persons can be accommodated.

There seems to have been a rather violent schism between the two parties at this Eisteddvod—namely, those who were resolved to introduce Saxon music, and those who declared for entire nationality, and would have nothing but Welsh. The conflict led to hissing, interruptions, and angry speeches. The poetical addresses of the bards, however, were pertinent, and fortunately free from objection.

The names of the reciters in Welsh were, Idris Vechan, Eos Ial, Absolom Roberts, Cyhelyn Mon, Gwilym Bethesda, and Iwear Ionawr. Some of them were aged men, and spoke very low. The poem of Cyhelyn Mon—an apostrophe to the virtues of our Queen—was in English. The addresses were followed by a speech from Mr. John Jones, (Talhaiarn, the architect,) who, while rapidly surveying the Eisteddvod of Welsh bardism from the earliest times, introduced many topics of episodical interest, and concluded with a loyal apostrophe.

The Dean of Bangor, in a lengthened address, dwelt on the Anglo-side of benefits to flow from amalgamation, and was impatiently listened to; and, we are told in the *Times*, as soon as it was finished, the Rev. Hicks Owen, Vicar of Tremirchion, rose and delivered a glowing apostrophe to the supremacy of Welsh language, literature, and music, accompanied by violent gestures and a hearty earnestness of voice and manner which won the most uproarious applause, and reiterated cries of "cwyth, cwyth," (hear, hear.) The Rev. Hicks Owen belongs to the ultra-Welsh party, and is zealous partisan.

The adjudication of the prizes followed next. The grand prize, which entitled the candidate to the distinguished honour of being seated in the bardic chair, was accorded to Ynyswr Cynddyn ab Cynfarch (the Rev. Evan Evans, of Christiton), for a poem on the subject of the Resurrection; twenty-five guineas and a gold medal were the premiums awarded. There were twenty-eight competitors for this distinction, and seven of the poems were highly praised by the judges. Two were pronounced equal to anything in the Welsh language. To the second, written by the Rev. W. Williams, of Llanrwst, a Dissenting preacher, was awarded a premium of 5*l*.

At the dinner on the following day, the strife was renewed, and some vehement appeals were uttered, but the English sentiment appeared ultimately to predominate, and at the grand concert the foreign music was heard and appreciated with much admiration. The awarding of the Bardic Honours is thus described by our contemporary already quoted, who, by the by, has not given a very flattering account of the whole or any part of the festival:—

"The ceremony of awarding the prizes is exceedingly interesting, but as there are such a large number of successful competitors to dispose of, it occupies a great part of the day, and becomes sufficiently tiresome before it is over. When the prizes are announced, the judges who have decided the question deliver their reasons aloud. The honorary secretary of the Eisteddod then proclaims the motto assumed by the successful candidate, who is

forthwith summoned by Meurig Idris, bard of the Eisteddod, to come forward, if he be present. Stepping on to the platform the blushing bard is then invested with the prize by one of the lady patronesses, and both his bardic and real name are disclosed amidst the applause of the assembly."

Mr. Ellis Roberts, distinguished as a harpist in London, carried off Lady Erskine's gold medal prize from nine provincial competitors. The Pennillion singing succeeded; but the sudden giving way of the centre department of the platform in the rear of the chair, precipitating its occupants into the arena below, brought the entertainments to an alarming conclusion. Fractured limbs and many injuries to ladies and gentlemen have been the result of this untoward accident.

#### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

##### FRANCE.

Paris, Wednesday.

YESTERDAY the clauses of the new law on the press, requiring newspaper writers to sign their names to all their political, literary, or philosophical publications, under pain of incurring heavy fines and long imprisonment, came into operation. Accordingly, we had all the newspapers dotted with proper names. People out of the pale of the press regarded the signatures of the mysterious *Areopagis* with considerable curiosity; but the poor devils themselves were inexpressibly mortified at—

"Standing confessed in all their charms."

For, let the public know, it is no joke for a newspaper writer to have to sign his articles. In the first place, nine out of ten of them are dismal twaddle, which pass muster well enough anonymously, but will draw down public contempt when they bear a proper name. In the next place, the public is so capricious, and (be not offended, good public) so stupid, that they will tire on seeing, day after day (*toujours perdrix!*) the name of John Smith, or Richard Jones, figuring in their newspapers—even should Jones or Smith write with the vigour of Junius, or the nervous eloquence of Macaulay. In the third place, the signing strips the newspaper of all its *prestige*, and with its *prestige*, of all its political power. We all know, because we have all felt, or feel, the effect of a thundering article in the *Times*; but we have not perhaps thought us that all that effect arises from the simple fact that a cloud of mystery hangs over the man who loads the piece, and the hand which directs it. Show us that the deed is not one of some Vehmic tribunal, meeting in darkness and secrecy; but of that gay fellow, young Walker of Gaunt-street, or of old Tomkins of the Temple, with whom we dined last night—what care we? Are we not just as capable of forming our opinion on public events as Tomkins or Walker? Can't we roar the lion's part as well as Bottom the weaver?

The new law effects nothing less than a complete revolution in the press. That this revolution will be disastrous to the mob of newspaper scribes is undoubtedly; they will, as I have said, be swamped by their own mediocrity, or by boring the public by the eternal repetition of their stupid names. It will be disastrous to newspaper proprietors also, inasmuch as the power they now possess in virtue of the anonymous system will be transferred to the writers—and inasmuch, also, as they must be continually recruiting their staff of writers, and consequently pay them at a much higher rate. The only men to whom it will be really advantageous will be those *hors ligne* as publicists—such as Marrat, Girardin, Proudhon, Granier de Cassagnac. But when such men shall have established and consolidated their power as political writers, is it likely that they will consent to undergo the harassing toil of newspaper scribblers for a few guineas a week—when, with less labour, they may gain more money and greater distinction as pamphleteers?

On the whole, then, I am strongly inclined to think—and the opinion is by no means singular—

that in the course of time the new law, if carried out, will be the total destruction of the newspaper press as at present constituted:—first, by transforming all the really brilliant political writers into pamphleteers—next, by making newspapers really newspapers and nothing more—collections of news, as they were two centuries ago. But what will be the effect of all this on the public weal? Will abuses be so boldly denounced? liberty and the law so energetically defended? the great and powerful valiantly braved when they are in the wrong? the cause of the poor and the oppressed so generously supported? Questions these, which make one ponder: but time alone can give the answer.

One immediate effect of the new law must not be overlooked. It will lead to quarrellings, altercations, horsewhippings, and duels innumerable. What parliament man, for example, will patiently consent to be abused down a whole column of print by his next-door neighbour, Mr. So-and-so, of Street? An anonymous attack might be passed over, perhaps despised, but an attack bearing the author's name becomes a direct personal insult: it can no more be disregarded than an outrage in private society. Then, again, with respect to the disputes into which newspapers are continually falling, especially when Parliament is shut up, and there is nothing to write about:—the editor of the *Morning Trumpet* may be able to bear with a good deal of philosophy to be told by the anonymous scribe of the *Evening Drum* that he is an ass: he politely responds by calling his beloved *confére* a goose: but when the Drummer writes it down, as plainly as Dogberry himself could have desired, and supports the assertion with his own name at full length, what can the Trumpeter do but ring for pistols and gunpowder?

## LOMBARDY.

Milan, 14th Sept. 1850.

"QUEM dixere chaos" we might have said with Ovid, some two years ago of this smiling land of Lombardy, for horrid war, or not less horrid insurrection, was then raging in every nook and corner, and no one could say what would come of it. Now all is peace again—on the surface at least; and I avail myself of an idle hour to scribble you a few lines on matters within your peaceful province.

After defeating the Piedmontese, and crushing the insurrection, the Austrian authorities kindly abolished the censorship on the newspapers, and proclaimed that "the press was free." But it appears that the freedom enjoyed is something like that described by *Figaro* in Beaumarchais's comedy:—"You are at liberty to write what you like, only (I am quoting from memory) you mustn't say a word of the government, of politics, of religion, of philosophy, of literature or art—nor of the king, the princes, the ministers, all public functionaries, their mistresses and friends—nor of anybody of rank or wealth, or of anything that interests anybody:—with these exceptions you are as free as air!" So in Lombardy and Venetia:—the journalist may as freely as his colleague in London, write and print whatever he pleases, without being subjected to the humiliation of having his lucubrations mutilated by the red chalk of the censor; but woe to him if there be a sentence, a line, or a word, which sounds ill on the tender ear of the military commander of the district: fine, and imprisonment, and perhaps the confiscation of his journal, are the inevitable consequence. And the deuce of it is, that the poor scribe has no means whatever of knowing what is permitted or what condemned:—it all depends on the arbitrary pleasure of a stupid soldier, who not unfrequently admires one day what he punishes the next.

The censorship on books is still maintained, but it is not very rigorously enforced. In fact, so few books are published in this part of the world, that it has few opportunities of employing its power. With respect, however, to the admission of works into the territory, it is due to the government to

state, that much greater liberality is now displayed. The positive prohibition which formerly weighed on Rousseau, Voltaire, Diderot, and all the French philosophers, romancers, and economists of the last century; on nine-tenths of the German philosophers and historians, dead and living; on many of the English writers, past and present, from Milton (his political works) through Locke and Adam Smith down to *Punch*; on nearly all the modern writers of France, including Cousin the *philosophe*, Blanqui and Say the economists, Hugo and Lamartine the poets, Sue and Dumas the romancers; and finally, on the few Italian scribes the other states of Italy possess:—the prohibition, I say, on all these authors has been removed, and their works are now allowed to circulate freely. Indeed, the prohibition may be said to be only kept up on the ultra-Socialist productions of France, and on the communist outpourings of Germany. Nay, so tolerant has the government become, that even eminent atheistic writers like Holbach and Spinoza, whose very names formerly caused it to shrink with horror, are no longer excluded.

The eminent Milanese sculptor, Marchesi, is as usual overwhelmed with commissions, notwithstanding he labours day after day with indefatigable industry. He has at this moment several great works on hand; amongst which a colossal group of five figures representing Saint Charles Borromeo administering the sacrament to Saint Louis, excites the enthusiastic admiration of all beholders. Marchesi, and indeed generally speaking, all modern Italian sculptors, are remarkable for the grandeur, both in size and execution, of their works:—a group of eight or ten full-sized figures, from which ninety-nine sculptors out of a hundred would shrink, is nothing to them. Marchesi is not so happy in busts and smaller works, as in large ones, and on that account he confines himself almost exclusively to the latter. Milan also possesses many other able sculptors, but they are chiefly young and have their fame to establish. This city and province may almost be called the paradise of sculptors:—everybody, from the princes down to the peasants, appear to admire sculpture; and private individuals, convents, bishops, the clergy, and municipalities take pleasure in encouraging it to the utmost of their power.

*En revanche*, however, Milan does not shine in the school of modern painting. Her population appears to think Hayez her principal living artist, but though he possesses very considerable talent, foreigners are by no means disposed to rate him higher, or even so high as the principal men of the English and French schools.

Taglioli and Pasta continue to reside in their charming villas on the beautiful lake of Como. The former has decidedly abandoned the stage. She looks younger than ever, and is more charming than of old. Between her and the *beau monde* of Milan there is a good deal of coolness, not to say hostility: she is offended with them because, on the occasion of her last appearance in 1846, they gave her a not very enthusiastic reception: and they are offended with her because, just after the restoration of the Austrian government, when the whole population was galled with its defeat, she did not hesitate to figure at the theatre in the box of an Austrian general,—and has since kept up her intimacy with Austrian notabilities—all of which is considered a high crime and misdemeanour on the part of an Italian. The ladies especially, I hear, are spiteful against her on this score, as, it seems, they pride themselves, more than the men, on being good patriots, and as such, on holding the Austrians in abhorrence. As for Pasta, *on dit* that she is almost ill with rage and mortification, at having failed to secure an engagement at London, whether she hastened to offer herself on hearing of the triumphs of Sontag. People, however, say that she was very foolish to make any such offer, as her voice is but the poor wreck of what it was; but her vanity will not allow her to admit the truth, and accordingly, she swears night and day at you barbarous Cockneys.

## NOTES FROM ABROAD.

*Madagascar*.—Fossil eggs of an enormous size, together with fossil bones, have been found in the bed of a torrent. The shells are an eighth of an inch thick, the circumference of the oval two feet eight inches by two feet two, and the contents of one that was opened about two gallons. These proportions are similar to those calculated, from the fragments sent home by Mr. W. Mantell from New Zealand, for the size of the moa's egg. And may not this gigantic struthious bird (the *Dinornis*, Owen) have lived in Madagascar? The natives seem well acquainted with the fossil eggs, and they say that ancient tradition is uniform as to the former existence of a bird large enough to carry off an ox. If this latter expression be connected with traditional acts of predatory habits, the traditional bird could not have been the moa, but it may have been used to convey only a notion of magnitude, and not a characteristic.

*Spanish Periodicals*.—The number of journals published in Spain is 130—sixty appear at Madrid, eighteen at Barcelona, six at Seville, four at Cadiz, and forty-two in the other provinces.

*Cedrone Seed*, recently discovered in the valleys of Costa Rica, and said to possess the property of curing madness, and of neutralizing the virus of the bites of dogs and venomous serpents,\* is attracting the attention of the Faculty in Paris. A Medical Congress, including representatives from the different states of Europe, is shortly to be held, to test the efficacy of *Cedrone Seed* in mental disorders and epilepsy. From experiments on various animals, great hopes are entertained of its high remedial value. Some of the seed is to be sown in the *Jardin des Plantes*.

*John Inman*, late editor (and former associate with Colonel Stone) of the *Commercial Advertiser*, and intimately associated with the literary interests of the day, from his position as a journalist, and for many years confidential "reader" of the Messrs. Harper, died in this city, at the age of forty-seven. Ill health had compelled his retirement from an active newspaper life some months since. He had been twenty years connected with the *New York Press*, for the most of the time with the *Commercial*. He was brother to the distinguished painter, and related by marriage to the gifted theatrical family of the Fishers. Within a certain walk of literature and political discussion, Mr. Inman possessed great tact and unremitting industry. His style was careful and moderate. We trust to see from the press of the Harpers a suitable monument to his memory, in an adequately prepared memoir and selection from his writings.—*New York Literary World*.

*Mr. James*, the novelist, who, since his arrival in America, has taken up his residence in the vicinity of this city, is about to appear before the public in a new light. He will, we understand, commence immediately a course of six lectures on "the History of Civilization"—a subject which will demand a philosophic treatment, while it will admit the distinguished author's happiest powers of expression in picturesque detail. These lectures are new, and will be delivered for the first time in this city.—*New York Literary World*.

*The 200 Dollar Song*.—The prize for the Jenny Lind Welcome Song to America has been gained by Mr. Bayard (*sans peur et sans reproche*) Taylor from a crowd of 750 competitors. Of course there is much discontent and grumbling at the "Job." For the first concert 1429 tickets with preference seats were sold by auction on the first day, and brought 9119½ dollars, or six dollars thirty-eight cents on the average. A hatter paid for the first no less than 225 dollars!! The second day's sale brought up the amount to 3055 tickets and 15,319 dollars.

\* Its wonderful sedative powers, preventing or subduing hydrophobia, and rendering innocuous the poison of the snake-bite, were some time ago described in the *Literary Gazette*.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

## LETTERS OF LAURA D'AUVERNE TO BERTHA.

LETTER FOURTH.—MAY 3RD.

Time goes even with the wretched,—that is something for life's woes,  
Hopeless, friendless, rayless, joyless—sick or healthy—still Time goes!  
If it so had pleased Heaven, gladly had I slept from pain;  
Slumber'd on; oh, well contented never to have waked again.

Wrestling with my bitter sorrow, early I resolved on flight;  
From my wardrobe took my dresses—folded, packed them, for the night:  
From my bureau snatched some trifles friendship only made of worth,  
And, array'd for my departure, stood as bann'd on mine own hearth.

Parents! Home!—what home? what parents?—Parents I will never claim:  
Home, that spot so loved, so honour'd; shall I back to it in shame?  
Never; whilst I've strength I'll labour;—teach my spirit self-control—  
Talents studied for adornment shall support me and console!

Yet "Departure" stung my senses with a sharp, contracting pain;  
All the room swam round and round me, circling as with fire my brain;  
O'er the desk which there lay open I my tortur' bosom bowed,  
And in utter desolation—aimless, friendless,—wept aloud!

With the scalding tears fast falling, for the last time I address'd  
Him who, had he then but seen me, thus repentant, thus distress'd—  
Had—no matter; what pride bringeth, pride must sternly learn to bear,  
Gain content from disappointment!—gather vigour from despair!

Not, D'Auverne, to wound or grieve you—wrote I, weeping, trembling on;  
But to pray you to speak kindly—to judge mildly—when I'm gone;  
Not too rashly—not too coldly—think, though I have done you wrong,  
I have never less than loved you; my worst fault, a faulty tongue.

Ere you read this, she who pens it will have left you, sorrow torn;  
Left you, but with heart as faithful as upon her bridal morn:—  
Left you—for I cannot, durst not, go unto my father's roof,  
'Neath this sentence of your anger, 'neath this stain of your reproach.

Whatsoe'er fate await me, it shall but my *firmness* prove;  
Never taint shall reach that bosom you once honour'd with your love.  
If I die—and you forgive me—though it be too late to save—  
You may, with a true assurance, scatter *lilies* o'er my grave.

Had you—but 'tis vain to speak it—had you sought my fault to screen—  
Warned me kindly of my danger—this distraction had not been!  
Long I waited—long, but vainly—one relenting glance to meet,  
To avail me of that moment;—to have cast me at your feet!

You will think, if still you love me, as you loved me once, D'Auverne;  
Once—when you came miles to woo me—miles, a single smile to earn:  
You will think—will think—and mourn me; for, when I have pass'd away,  
Memory, like an angel weeping, will remind you of that day!

Ere I ended came his footstep, as with hesitating pace,  
And I listen'd, hoping wildly once again to see his face;  
As irresolute of purpose, suddenly he hurried down—

And I heard him answer sharply—"he should not return from town."

Mute I mark'd the shadows shifting, sinking, dying in the west;  
Heard the last one of the household hast'ning to her welcome rest;  
Sleepless watch'd I till the dawn-light trembled on the foliage green,  
Then—with broken steps and faltering—left the sleeping house unseen.

## MELODY AND PRAISE.

Primeval ages, long gone by, make mention of your birth,  
The morning stars together sang, and made melodious mirth;  
And when in Eden's happy bowers man first so freely trod,  
He raised a song of harmony to Nature and to God.

On Beth'l'm Judah's verdant plains by folded flocks at night,  
The herd-boy king attuned a lay of gladness and delight;  
Afar, away from strife of men, life's wayward passions mute,  
To Israel's God his strain arose from sounding lyre and lute.

Beside the sacred ark of old the white-robed Levites stood,  
Then burst from cymbal, psaltery, harp, "Praise God, for he is good;"

And myriad tongues took up the notes and shouted loud together,  
"Oh, praise the Lord, for he is good; his mercy lives for ever."

And when by Babel's rippling streams the maid's of Judah wept,  
And Zion's captives tearfully their mournful vigils kept,

There were sweet chords of melody borne on the passing breeze,  
For they had hung their tuneful harps upon the willow trees.

So shall the holy voice of song, of harmony, and praise,  
Resound throughout the whole wide earth to time's remotest days,

All glorious gifts that unto man most graciously are given,  
To raise and tune his earth-bound heart, and make it meet for Heaven!

EMILY VAUNDELL.

\* Not a very allowable rhyme.—ED. L. G.

## MUSIC.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

IN NO. 1754, continuing our passing review of the musical emanations of the season, we had to notice the popular contributions of one amateur lady, Mrs. Darby, some of whose poetical productions, thus enshrined, had adorned the columns of our *Gazette*. As we advance, we find another fair claimant upon our eulogy, whose verse, combined with music, forms a prominent feature in this category. Mrs. Mackinlay, in one of her productions which we heard sung by Catherine Hayes, struck us as having achieved a great triumph over a most difficult theme. The text, "And Jesus wept," alarmed us for the sequel. We saw the peril with which it was surrounded, and could hardly imagine the sacred feeling, pure taste, and human sensibility requisite to treat it as it ought to be treated, with holy reverence and mortal sympathy. We were therefore the more delighted when we heard, in the thrilling tones of the accomplished songstress we have named, the following words of earthly pathos and divine elevation:—

"Jesus wept! at Bethany,  
By the grave where Lazarus lay;  
A pitying tear He shed while here,  
'Twas for his friends at Bethany.

In anguish on Gethsemane,  
He pray'd the Cup might pass away;  
Yet even here, He dropt no tear,  
Like that which fell at Bethany.

On the cross at Calvary,—  
For His murd'ers hear him pray!  
Though Death is near, it brings no tear,  
Like that blessed tear at Bethany.

Then let us imitate our Lord,  
To others' woes a tear afford;  
For though on high, Christ still is nigh,  
And yet remembers Bethany."

OF MRS. MACKINLAY'S OTHER COMPOSITIONS, ALL MORE OR LESS WORTHY OF ADMIRATION, THE ANNEXED IS A SUMMARY WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY HER.

*SACRED SONG.*—*How glorious is our heavenly home.* THE FIRST PART OF THIS IS VERY SUGGESTIVE AND NICE—THE NEXT IS NOT SO HAPPY.

*SACRED SONG.*—*Jesus wept.*

THIS, AGAIN, HAS MANY VERY SWEET IDEAS, THOUGH NOT ALWAYS CARRIED OUT IN A WAY WORTHY OF THEM; IT WOULD BE BETTER SET HIGHER; THE BITS OF SYMPHONY ARE VERY ORIGINAL AND PRETTY.

*BALLAD.*—*Remember thee? Yes, love, for ever!* THIS CHARMING MELODY WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN CHOSEN BY SO ACCOMPLISHED A MUSICIAN AS MR. HOLMES, UNLESS IT WERE SO PLEASING AND SINGABLE.

*SACRED SONG.*—*He wipes the tear from every eye.* THE MUSIC BY A. LEE.

A VERY SIMPLE STRAIN—DEVOTED AND PATHETIC IN CHARACTER.

*LA RIMINBRANZA.*—*Nocturne for the pianoforte on Mrs. Mackinlay's popular ballad, "Remember thee? Yes, love, for ever!"* COMPOSED BY W. H. HOLMES.

WE CAN HARDLY TELL WHETHER THIS IS INTENDED AS A SPECIMEN OF CLEVER PIANOFORTE COMPOSITION OR MERELY AS A LESSON IN PRACTICE. IT IS, HOWEVER, UNOFFENDING, AND THE MELODY PRETTILY SUSTAINED.

*THE CINGALESE POLKA.*

SINGULARLY EASY TO DANCE TO, AND PRETTY TO LISTEN TO, BUT WE PREFER THE ACCOMPLISHED AUTHOR'S SONGS. *UNDINE.* A BRILLIANT POLKA. ALSO COMPOSED BY MRS. MACKINLAY. SOMEWHAT OF A CRIB FROM PURCELL, BUT ACCEPTABLE AS A CHANGE.

NO. 1 OF *SIX SABBATH SONGS.*—*Consider the lily.* BY A. LEE.

THIS WILL BE A FAVOURITE WITH HIGH AND LOW CHURCH; IT IS DEVOTIONAL IN FEELING AND CORRECT IN COMPOSITION, IF WE EXCEPT THAT THE FIRST PART MIGHT HAVE BEEN SET IN E FLAT, AND WOULD THEN HAVE BEEN LESS PERPLEXING TO THE SINGER THAN AS IT IS, WITH THE A MADE ACCIDENTALLY FLAT.

CHARLES WILTON.

ABSENCE.

THIS IS A COMMON  
FRIEND,  
WHO  
SINGS  
"THE  
BALLAD."  
E.

A PRETTY  
OF SIXTHS,  
HARRY THE

WITH ITS  
POPULAR.  
AN EVEN  
WRITING  
BY A.  
A VERY  
US LIKE TO  
COLUMBUS

AN ORIGIN  
GO TO THE  
BALLAD.

SUBJECT  
"SOMETHING  
THE BLIND  
JOHN

A PRETTY  
ENGLISH  
FOR THE  
A FAMOUS  
CAN BE  
FINGERING.  
LA CHUTE  
FOR  
WE COULD  
LAMENTED  
IN THE CHA  
LE TOURB

BY THE  
LAVINIA.

FOR THIS  
AND WANT  
LISTED BY

THE BROAD  
GEORGIAN  
BROWNLIE  
THOUGH IN  
OUR DANCING  
BALLAD.  
G. L.

A GRACE  
LOVING H

THE COMP  
THESE, BUT  
AT ALL. THE

THE BIRD

THIS IS AN  
POETICAL.  
THE MODULUS.  
LISTEN! 'TIS  
FLUTE AND  
ALEXANDER.  
TUNIS IS A

*Absence.* A Song, composed by J. L. Hatton. Words by E. Day, Esq.

THIS is an excellent song, without any of the too common strainings after new effects; the melody flows on to an even accompaniment: somewhat like the "lieder" of Mendelssohn. No one would be more efficient in this song than the composer himself, who is now, we believe, admitted to be the veritable Zapiec whose compositions have been much admired.

*Ballad.—The Response.* Written by H. Bellamy, Esq.; composed by C. F. Desanges.

A PRETTY drawing-room song enough—the intervals of sixths, though, are to our notions unpleasing.

*Harry the Hunter.* Composed by Carlo Mimasi, to words by R. Rhodes Reed.

With its pretty picture of Harry this should be popular.

*An Evening Song.—All the Winds are Sleeping.* Written by W. Bartholomew, Esq.; composed by A. S. Mounsey.

A VERY delightful little chanson, enough to make us like to hear more of the lady composer.

*Columbus.* A Song. Composed by C. F. Desanges; written by A. R. Samuda.

An original and clever song, but the words will not go to the music all we can do.

*Ballad.—I never loved but thee.* Composed by E. L. Hime.

SUBJECT and music almost hacked to death—"something too much of this, Horatio."

*The Blind Girl and the Rose.* Written by J. H. Jewell. Composed by W. C. Sellé.

A PRETTY melody, but again not suited to the English words.

*The Belgravia Polka.* By Edouard Schuert.

A FAMOUS, lively, sparkling polka, and one that can be danced to, and good practice for young fingering.

*La Chute des Feuilles.* Romance pour le pianoforte. Composée par Ricardo Linter.

WE could think this aspired to the style of the lamented Chopin. It is original, naive, and clever in the changes.

*Le Tourbillon.* Pour le pianoforte. Composée par R. Linter.

Br the same, and possessing similar merits.

*Lavinia.* A Mazurka, for the pianoforte. By R. Linter.

For this we can't say so much. It is common, and wanting in decision. [All the above published by D'Almaine and Co.]

*The Brownlow Quadrilles.* Composed by Ellen Georgina Lennox, and dedicated to the Countess Brownlow.

Though new, these are but antiquated, for, though our dancing days are over, they seem familiar to us.

*Ballad:* "We see her no more." Written by G. Linley, and composed by G. E. Bileta.

A GRACEFUL, elegant song.

*Loving Hearts, Smiling Faces, and Kindly Voices.* Three ballads by Stephen Glover.

The composer strives to develop the sentiment of these, but alas! we can only yield to a general laugh at all. The Kindly Voices is the best.

*The Bird and the Breeze.* A ballad, composed by G. E. Bileta.

THIS is an uncommonly nice song—sentimental and poetical. The subject of the music is original, and the modulations suggestive of pathos.

*Listen! 'tis the Nightingale.* A Grand Scena, with flute accompaniment, *ad lib.* Composed by Alexander Lee.

THIS is a desirable song when a good flutist is at hand.

J. L. Hatton.

*The Gipsy King.* Newly composed for Mr. Ransford's singing by G. E. Bileta.

A CAPITAL bravura, likely to eclipse the well known favourite in which Mr. Ransford used to create such a sensation.

*Under the Sea.* Song by Geo. Lindley. A NICE sort of barcarole tune. [Ransford also the publisher of the foregoing.]

*The Lady Alice.* A song composed by T. H. Wilson, Jefferys.

THE WORDS of this are a glorious joke. It would be somewhat difficult to sing them seriously.

Thus we have worked so far through our musical accumulation of good, bad, and indifferent. We remember once being asked by a lady where all the pins went to. Where all the new music of the *placebo* order goes to would be an equally puzzling problem. But all are not as fastidious, or Heaven help the music publishers.

#### NOTES ON FOOLS.

Reader, how d'ye like it?—Shakspeare.

WILL a few remarks be admissible in your valuable paper respecting Fools? Not the numerous class of amateur fools, whose name is Legion; for books might be filled with their exploits: indeed a very popular work might be compiled for the benefit of mankind, with some such title as *Folly made Easy*, or, *Every one his own Fool*. Respecting, however, licensed, or professional, or domestic fools, much might be said; and instead of a few hurried notes put together for a single paper, many of your columns might be periodically filled with observations and collections on the subject, were they not required for more wise and valuable purposes. There is every reason to suppose that the recognised and official fool, or jester, is of very early date in the Eastern world; but with this we have now nothing to do. Such a character also formed a part of the retinue of the ancient British kings, (Sir Dagonet is said to have been King Arthur's fool), and thence downwards through the Anglo-Saxon monarchy, to the Normans, and so on till the time of Charles II., at whose court there was no lack of candidates for the office, though, according to Pepys, Killigrew\* was the veritable proprietor of the Cap and Bells. At all events he was a licensed jester, possessing sarcastic wit, of which many anecdotes remain, none perhaps more pungent than his reply to King Louis, who, on showing him a picture of the crucifixion, had told him that the figure on one side of our Saviour was meant to represent the Pope, and that on the other, the king himself. "I thank your Majesty," says the wit, with a low bow; "I had often heard of the two thieves crucified with our Saviour, but did not before know who they were."† This was at the time that they were persecuting the French Protestants. The great nobility as well as the monarchs had in their household a retainer of this class; even the Lord Mayor had his fool, one of whose freaks seems to have been occasionally to—

"Take his Almain-leap into a custard," the precursor, perhaps, of gooseberry fool. These fools were sometimes shrewd, witty, satirical fellows, and having a great degree of license allowed them, became frequently very personal and impudent, so that the punishment of the lash was obliged to be inflicted or threatened, in order to check them. There is a story of one, Charles Chester, who was walled up to his chin by order of Sir Walter Raleigh, in order to punish some offensive conduct; and another, called Fulsharst, of the same period, was sent to Bridewell for speaking ill of Lord Burghley. George Stone, also, was whipped in 1604, for saying there went sixty fools

\* The learned George Buchanan has ever been reported

and believed in Scotland as "the King's Fool."—Ed. L. G.

† The above anecdote is in *Hale's Cornwall*, one of the rarest books in the kingdom, the reprint by the late Davies Gilbert having omitted many interesting and gossiping parts.

into Spain, besides my Lord Admiral and his two sons. They were also partial to practical jokes, especially where they could use them with impunity. Remember the amusing ideal personation of one of these characters, Wamba the Witless; one might almost imagine that the great master of romance had taken him from nature, a perfect daguerreotype, but imbued with life. Some, however, seem to have been of a more unfortunate class, and of weak intellect—a strange addition to a household, and yet so it appears to have been. Jane, "the fole," perhaps was an individual of this sort; she was attached to the retinue of Princess Mary, afterwards Queen. Female professional fools were very rare, perhaps because folly in general is less the attribute of that sex than of ours. The dress of the fool in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries was frequently a party-coloured coat, sometimes hung with bells, with breeches and close hose, occasionally of different colours, but this variety of colour was at one period not an uncommon fashion. Occasionally, there was a jacket and loose long petticoat. A hood, decorated at times with asses' ears, or terminating with the neck and head of a cock, covered the head; and the head itself was sometimes shaved,—

"He cleped a barber him before,  
That, as a fool, he should be shorn."

The celebrated Will Somers had a coat of green cloth, with a hood to the same fringed with white crewel, and lined with frieze and buckram; also, hose of blue cloth guarded with red and black cloth. Somers was a man of conduct as well as wit, and no doubt a favourite with his royal and imperious master, Henry, his portrait having been taken with some of the royal family.—

"In all the court

Few men were more belov'd than was this foole." He accompanied the king to France, and the weather being somewhat rough, he began to eat some salt beef greedily; the king asked him why he did so, as there was plenty of fresh. "Don't blame me," says the jester, "for filling my stomach with salt meat, because if we are cast away I know what a quantity of water I shall have to drink after it." A former master of his, Mr. Farmer, having got into distress from some political offence, Somers exerted himself successfully to obtain his pardon. The name Patch applied to the court fool, and to Wolsey's fool about this time, seems to have been more a generic name than that of any individual, as Henry's other fools, besides Somers, were called Sexton, and Richard ap Guilliam; and Wolsey had one named Williams, whom he gave to Henry at the time of his disgrace, but the poor fool was so attached to his old master, that it required six tall yeomen to carry him off—a trait as touching, though not so poetically clothed, as the attachment of the fool for the deserted Lear. It may be observed, however, that Henry the Seventh had a fool called Peche, who was occasionally employed to superintend the court entertainments; but this, even like Patch, may have been a generic name. Berdic, *joculator Regis*, is mentioned in *Domesday Book*, but it is doubtful if he can be taken as the king's jester. William, however, when Duke of Normandy, had his life saved in consequence of his fool (named Goles) giving him timely notice of a conspiracy by his nobles. Space does not permit to enumerate many that might be named, but mention shall just be made of William Picolf, to whom King John granted some land on condition of performing fool's service; Morris Ken, of the kitchen, to whom Edward the Second gave 20s. for riding before him one day, and making him laugh heartily by frequently falling off his horse; and Ward, the court fool of Richard the Second, who, from his resemblance to that monarch, was induced after his death to personate him, but his followers were speedily dispersed and himself executed. Some little notice must, however, be taken of the well-known Archie Armstrong:—

"Arches by kings and princes grac'd of late,  
Jested himself into a fair estate."

so that when he got into disgrace for insulting Laud, he was able to retire with comfort. There is a story of his having stolen a sheep, and put it into a cradle as a child to avoid detection; but a similar incident occurs in one of the Widkirk mysteries, written about 200 years before Archie's time, where a rogue called Mak, steals a sheep from the shepherds who are watching their flocks by night, and hides it in a cradle; he is found out, however, for the shepherds suspecting him, lift up the sheet—

"Gif me lefe hym to kys, and lyft up the clowt,  
What the devile is this? he has a long snowte."

Archie, at the time of the marriage of the Princess Elizabeth in 1613, was rather smart, having a coat of crimson velvet with gold lace, yellow worsted hose, and crimson garters. One of the last domestic fools of whom any record remains is Pearce, the Earl of Suffolk's fool, who died in 1728, on whom Swift wrote an epitaph, beginning—

"Here lies the Earl of Suffolk's fool,  
Men call'd him Dicky Pearce," &c. \*

Many celebrated continental fools might be named, as Chicot, Triboulet, and others. But these observations, although little more than a digested table of contents, and compressed into one-sixth, perhaps, of what they might have been, yet still occupy too much of the space which might better be devoted to other and more useful subjects; though, if time and ability were given to moralize, much philosophy might be extracted from this theme, and some of the wise amongst us might not appear much to overtop their fellows—fools though they think them. Jan. T.

#### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

##### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Abduction: or, Marvels of Mesmerism, 3 vols. post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.  
Beavan's (Rev. J.) Catechism of the Thirty-nine Articles, 18mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.  
Brown's (E. H.) Exposition of the Thirty-nine Articles, Vol. 1, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.  
Charlton's (Rev. W. H.) Life and Times of William Cecil, second edition, 12mo, cloth, 2s.  
Christison's (J.) Recueil de Fables, second edition, 18mo, roan, 1s. 4d.  
Christian Year, cheap edition, 32mo, cloth, 1s. 6d. (roan, 2s.)  
Christopher's Natal, Cope of Good Hope, 8vo, cloth, 4s.  
Cottle's (J.) Essays on Socinianism, 8vo, cloth, 5s.  
Darton's School Library: Elements of Geography, 18mo, 1s. John's History of England, 18mo, 1s.  
Dawson and Rushout's Terminological Dictionary of Latin Substantives, 8vo, cloth, 5s.  
Double Oath (The): or, Rendezvous, by Baroness Calabroella, 3 vols. post 8vo, cloth, £1 11s. 6d.  
Douglas's (Rev. C. E.) The Fold of Christ, 12mo, cloth, 2s.  
Elements of Catholic Philosophy, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.  
Glen's Acts relating to the Poor, 12mo, boards, 2s.  
Half Hours with the Best Authors, Vol. 2, 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.  
Heligoland: a Narrative of Facts, 18mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.  
Hughes' (E.) Outlines of Physical Geography, second edition, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
Hymale, 32mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
Langley School, 18mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.  
Maneville's (W.) English Grammar Simplified, 12mo, cloth, 2s. (sewed, 1s. 6d.)  
Margolouth's (Rev. M.) Pilgrimage to the Land of my Fathers, 2 vols., 8vo, cloth.  
M'Dowall's (W.) Rhetorical Reading, 12mo, boards, 2s. 6d.  
Mount St. Lawrence, 2 vols. post 8vo, cloth, 12s.  
National Cyclopaedia, Vol. 11, 8vo, cloth, 5s.  
Nichols's (W.) Tables for Calculating Wages, 18mo, 2s.  
Protestant Sacred Library, Vol. 1: Butler's Analogy, 12mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.  
Protestant Sacred Library, Vol. 2: Eddy's Heroines of Missionary Enterprise, 12mo, 2s. 6d.  
Prescott's Works, Vol. 10; Critical and Historical Essays, cloth, 6s.  
Tudor's (O. D.) Selection of Leading Cases in Equity, Vol. 2, 8vo, boards, 30s.  
Tudor's (O. D.) Selection of Leading Cases in Equity, 2 vols., complete, 8vo, £2 15s.  
Tupper's (M. F.) King Alfred's Poems, 12mo, cloth, 3s.  
Vaux's Nineveh, second edition, post 8vo, cloth, 8s.

##### DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1850.	h. m. s.	1850.	h. m. s.
Sept. 28 . . .	11 50 41.7	Oct. 2 . . .	11 49 24.9
29 . . . .	50 22.0	3 . . . .	49 5.9
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Oct. 1 . . . .	49 43.3		

\* The Duke of Hamilton had one of the last in Scotland; of whom it is told that, when a stingy housekeeper cut him off his portion for dinner, he would ask, "Is this my dinner, or a piece to free?" i.e.—a bit to taste.—Ed. L. G.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* \* \* Yes! The entire Report of the Proceedings of the British Association in Edinburgh appeared in the Monthly Part of the *Literary Gazette* for August.

Competition for public works or monuments is all very well where it is really fairly carried through, and determined by competent parties. But we fear the decision too often resembles that of the silver cup given by the managers of a minor theatre for the best conundrum, of which we are told in an American journal. Six hundred came in, but only the first hundred were overhauled in the search for the needle of wit in this haystack; and, moreover, when the name of the successful punster was announced, he was there in the pit, all ready for his triumph, and was passed up to the stage with a surprisingly bright polish on his boots, just as if the good turn which fortune was going to serve him had mysteriously come to his knowledge a trifle before the time of nominal disclosure.

C. R. S.—Sir W. Jardine circulated, with one of the parts of his *Contributions to Ornithology*, tabular forms for the registration of such facts as C. R. S. refers to. That useful serial, the *Zoologist*, publishes a monthly chronicle of such observations upon the authority and with the name of the observer.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.

GEOLOGICAL MINERALOGY.—Professor TENNANT, F.G.S., will commence on Wednesday, October 9th, at nine o'clock, A.M., A COURSE OF LECTURES on MINERALOGY, with a view to facilitate the STUDY of GEOLOGY, and of the Application of Mineral Substances in the ARTS. The Lectures will be illustrated by an Extensive Collection of Specimens. Further particulars may be obtained at the Secretary's Office. R. W. JELF, D.D., Principal.

#### QUEEN'S COLLEGE, LONDON.

(so named by Royal Permission and under the Royal Charter,) for GENERAL FEMALE EDUCATION, and for granting to 'Governesses' Certificates of Qualification.—

A Branch of the 'Governesses' Benevolent Institution.

MICHAELMAS TERM WILL COMMENCE  
1st OCTOBER, 1850.

The fees are £1 11s. 6d. per Term for those Classes which meet twice in the week, and £1 1s. for those which meet once; but a composition of £9 9s. may be made for all the Lectures in any division.

Lectures in Botany, Chemistry, Geology, and the Useful Arts, will be delivered in the Lent and Easter Terms, if the names of Twenty Pupils be entered before the close of this Term.

Individual Instruction in Vocal Music in its higher branches will be taught by GEORGE BENSON, Esq., under the immediate superintendence of J. HULLAR, Esq.; and Instrumental Music by R. BARRETT, O. MAX, and W. DOWDALL, Esq., under the immediate superintendence of W. S. BENNETT, Esq. The Fee for each, Three Guineas per Term.

Arrangements have been made for teaching Animal Drawing, Wax Modelling, and Ornamental Art, under the immediate superintendence of the Professors of Drawing, and for the prosecution of other studies not suitable to class teaching.

Free Lectures on Useful Subjects are given in the Evenings during the Term to Governesses entirely engaged in teaching.

Particulars may be ascertained at the College daily; from the Deputy-Chairman, at the College, every Wednesday and Saturday, before 2 o'clock; or from C. W. KLUGH, Esq., Secretary to the Parent Society, 32, Sackville-street.

The Committee of Education place yearly Four Free Presentations at the disposal of the Parent Society, and it is hoped that others may be founded by individuals.

PREPARATORY CLASSES are opened for Pupils of not less than Nine Years of Age. The hours are from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 10 till 1.

The payment is £6 6s. per Term, or £15 15s. per Year; the year consisting of thirty-eight weeks.

#### QUEEN'S COLLEGE, LONDON—

CITY BRANCH.—In consequence of many Ladies being unable, on account of distance, to avail themselves of the Institution in Harley-street, it has been thought advisable to OPEN A BRANCH of the COLLEGE in the CITY, at No. 4, ARTILLERY PLACE, FINSBURY SQUARE, where the Lectures commenced in February last. The Course of Instruction, the expense and periods of Study, are the same as in Harley-street.

Full particulars may be obtained on application to Mrs. SMART, the Lady Resident, at No. 4, Artillery-place, Finsbury-square.

#### ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

26, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall,  
Sept. 23rd, 1850.

AT an ORDINARY MEETING of the CENTRAL COMMITTEE of the ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, the President in the Chair, was unanimously Resolved,—That the Committee having taken into consideration the resolution of the British Archaeological Association, passed at their Congress at Manchester, and also that of their Council of the 4th of September, and communicated by the President of the Association to the President of the Institute, are of opinion that the position and prospects of the Institute are such as to render inexpedient any essential modifications of its existing rules and management.

The Committee disclaim all unfriendly feeling towards the Association; they are of opinion that the field of Archaeology is sufficiently wide for the operation of several Societies without discord, but if the Members of the Archaeological Association should be disposed to unite with the Institute, the Central Committee will cordially receive them on the terms announced in their advertisement of September 9th,—which was intended to be conciliatory—feeling assured that such a course cannot fail to meet with the entire approbation of the Members of the Institute.

By order of the Central Committee,  
H. BOWYER LANE, Secretary.

#### TESTIMONIAL to Dr. CONOLLY.

At a MEETING held at 12, Old Burlington Street, Saturday, August 3, 1850, the Right Hon. Lord ASHLEY in the chair,

The following resolutions were unanimously agreed to:—That Dr. John Conolly, of Hanwell, is, in the opinion of this Meeting, eminently entitled to some public mark of esteem and gratitude, for his long, zealous, disinterested, and most successful labours in ameliorating the treatment of the insane.

That a Committee be now formed for the purpose of carrying into effect the foregoing resolution, by making the requisite arrangements for the presentation to Dr. Conolly of a public testimonial, commemorative of his invaluable services in the cause of humanity, and expressive of the just appreciation of those services by his numerous friends and admirers, and by the public generally.

That, in the opinion of the Committee, the most appropriate testimonial will be a portrait of Dr. Conolly (for which he is to be requested to sit) to be presented to his family, and an engraving of the same, to be presented to the Subscribers.

That the individual subscriptions be limited to five guineas; that subscribers of two guineas and upwards receive a proof impression of the engraving; and subscribers of one guinea a print. It is also proposed to present Dr. Conolly with a piece of plate should the funds permit, after defraying the expenses of the painting and engraving.

Subscribers' names and subscriptions will be received by the Secretaries, at 12, Old Burlington Street, and 4, Burlington Gardens; and by the Treasurers, at the Union Bank, Regent Street Branch, Argyl Place, London. Post-Office orders should be made payable at the Post-Office, Piccadilly, to one of the Secretaries.

JOHN FORBES, M.D. } Secretaries.  
RICHARD FRANKUM. }

#### DRAWING, MUSIC, and FRENCH CLASSES.

will be opened on the First of October, at 84, St. Martin's Lane, Charing Cross.

Terms, 20s. for 20 Lessons.

DRAWING for Perspective, Landscape, and Figure, by Mr. Gandy, from Exeter Hall. MUSIC for Solo singing and the Pianoforte, by Mr. Taylor, from Kensington. FRENCH for Conversation and Correspondence, by Mrs. Du Vilie, from Paris.

For further particulars apply as above.

#### GUTTA PERCHA TUBING—

May be buried in damp or marshy ground for years, without injury. Acids, alkalies, and greases are without action upon it, and it is therefore valuable for conveying gas, water, chemicals, &c. It is peculiarly valuable for liquid manure, drain, and soil pipes. In case of any stoppage, an incision can be made with a sharp knife, and readily secured again, by means of a warm iron. Being a non-conductor, it is not affected by the frost of winter or drought of summer, like metal or leather. Its strength is extraordinary; the small half-inch diameter tubing having resisted a pressure of 250 lbs. on the square inch, without bursting. The smaller sizes may be had in 100-feet, and the larger in 50-feet lengths. The joints are easily made. The power which Gutta Percha Tubing possesses as a conductor of sound renders it more valuable for conveying messages, in lieu of bells. Every variety of articles manufactured by the Gutta Percha Company, Patentees, 18, Wharf-road, City-road, London; and sold by their wholesale dealers.

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RE-DRESSED, and PURIFIED by STEAM with PATENT MACHINERY.—This new process of dressing not only removes all impurities, but by expanding the feathers the bulk is greatly increased, and consequently the bed rendered much fuller and softer. Charge for dressing, 3d. per lb. Old and Mothy Mattresses effectually cured and removed, fethched and returned, carriage free, within five miles.

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## MARIA MANNING, GEORGE

MANNING, and BLOMFIELD RUSH, taken from life during their trials, a cast in plaster of Mr. O'Connor, and a plan of the Kitchen where he was murdered, models of Stanfield Hall and Potash Farm, are now added to the Chamber of Horrors at Madame TUSSAUD and SONS' EXHIBITION, Bazaar, Baker Street, Portman Square. Open from 11 till dusk, and from 7 till 10.—Admission, Large Room, 1s.; Small Rooms, 6d. extra.

## THE NEW HAIR BRUSHES.—

Have you seen the new Hair Brushes yet? They are called BAKER'S SINE MANUBRIUM BRUSHES, from their being without a handle. They are in form oval, the hairs being placed transversely; they answer the purpose of a comb and four different brushes, viz., a hard brush, two medium brushes, and a soft brush. All the principal perfumers at first sight have ordered a supply. They are registered, and sold at prices to suit the prince and the peasant. One sight of them must satisfy every sensible person that it is the best hair brush ever invented. Address Mr. Baker, 3, Murray Street, Hoxton, or at the Jerusalem, Cornhill.

## ED. J. DENT, by distinct appointments,

Watch and Clock Maker to the Queen, H.R.H. Prince Albert, and H.M. the Emperor of Russia, having greatly increased his stock of WATCHES and CLOCKS to meet the purchases made at this season of the year, now respectfully request from the public an inspection of his various assortments. Ladies' gold watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, 10 gs.; youths' silver watches, 4 gs.; substantial and accurately-going silver lever watches, jewelled in four holes, 6 gs.—E. J. DENT, 82, Strand; 33, Cockspur Street; and 24, Royal Exchange, (Clock Tower Area.)

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LINE SOAP has realized in practice all the promised beneficial effects on excoriations and eruptive affections of the cuticle. The "COSMETIC PETROLINE SOAP," for the habitual use of the toilet, is found to have an agreeable demulcent influence on the hands, and on the most delicate skin; or in the nursery, for infants. The "PETROLINE SHAVING SOAP" is peculiarly bland and balsamic, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary alkaline compositions.

A more detergent antiseptic, with additional petroleum, named "DISPENSARY SOAP," is prepared for inveterate cuticular affections of long standing; and, from experience in several public schools, where it has been employed in washing children's heads, it has proved an efficient specific for, and a complete protection against, the troublesome complaint known as ringworm.

The Dispensary Soap, being at a moderate price, is available for all classes, and is used with great success in purifying linen after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases of typhus and other contagions, be considered a beneficial antidote.

R. HENDRIE,

PERFUMER TO HER MAJESTY,

12 AND 13, TICHBORN STREET, REGENT'S QUADRANT.

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DRESSING CASES.—MECHI, 4, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, invites an inspection of his STOCK, which possesses peculiar advantages both in quality and price. There is a general complaint that the internal fittings of Dressing Cases are often very inferior. Those who purchase at MECHI's will be sure of having everything of the best, because he has long been celebrated for the superiority of his cutlery, and has bestowed equal pains in bringing to perfection his tooth, nail, hair, and shaving brushes, and other necessaries. In fact he considers it essential that each article in a dressing case should be perfect in itself, so as to render the whole useful and complete. Those who desire to have particular may obtain a catalogue gratis. The largest assortment in London of paper maché manufactures, and the usual stock of articles for presents. Mech's peculiar steel razors, 7s. and 10s. per pair. His magic straps, 2s. 6d. to 6s. 6d.; paste, 6d. and 1s. per cake. Cutlery ground and repaired daily on the premises.

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Best quality, warranted . . . 2s. 6d. per sq. yd.  
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INDIA MATTING, plain and figured.

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PERIODICAL SALES FOR 1850, (ESTABLISHED IN 1803,) OF REVERSIONS, LIFE INTERESTS, ANNUITIES, POLICIES OF ASSURANCE, ADVOWSONS, NEXT PRESENTATIONS, RENT CHARGES IN LIEU OF TITHES, POST OFFICE BONDS, TONTINES, DEBENTURES, GROUND RENTS, IMPROVED RENTS, SHARES IN DOCKS, CANALS, MINES, RAILWAYS, INSURANCE COMPANIES, AND ALL PUBLIC UNDERTAKINGS.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS respectfully inform the public that upwards of 47 years' experience having proved the classification of this species of property to be extremely advantageous and economical to vendors, and equally satisfactory and convenient to purchasers, the PERIODICAL SALES of REVERSIONARY INTERESTS, policies of insurance, tontines, debentures, advowsons, next presentations, and securities dependent upon human life, shares in docks, canals, mines, railways, and all public undertakings, will be continued throughout 1850, as follows:—

Friday, October 4.

Friday, November 1.

Friday, December 6.

Particulars may be had, ten days previous to the sale, at the Auction Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

## PERIODICAL SALE; ESTABLISHED 1803.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS are instructed to include in their next SALE of Reversionary Interests, &c., at the Mart, on Friday, October 4th, at 12, an ANNUITY of £17 10s., charged upon £1,775, Three and a Quarter per Cent. Bank Annuities, standing in the names of respectable trustees, and to which the purchaser will be entitled during the life of a gentleman now in his 52nd year; and a Policy for the Sum of £250, with accumulations, effected with the Law Life Assurance Office 19th of May, 1845, on the life of the said annuitant; annual premium £7 2s. 9d., which is charged upon the sum of £1,775 stock. Particulars may be obtained of Messrs. Bischoff and Coxe, Solicitors, 19, Coleman Street; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

## PERIODICAL SALE: ESTABLISHED 1803.—VALUABLE REVERSION.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS are instructed to SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, on Friday, October 4, at 12, by order of the Mortgagor, under power of sale, the ABSOLUTE REVERSION to ONE-FOURTH of £4,675 Three per Cent. Consols; One-fourth of £4,939 0s. 6d. Three per Cent. Reduced; and £113 Long Annuities, standing in the names of highly respectable trustees, and to which the purchaser will be entitled upon the decease of a gentleman now in the 66th year of his age. Particulars may be had of Messrs. Simpson and Cobb, Solicitors, 62, Moorgate Street; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

## PERIODICAL SALE: ESTABLISHED 1803.—POLICIES OF INSURANCE IN THE GUARDIAN AND BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE OFFICES.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS are instructed to SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, on Friday, October 4, at 12, a POLICY for £400, effected in the Guardian Life Assurance Company, 4th of November, 1836, on the life of a gentleman now in his 55th year; and a Policy for £200, effected in the Britannia Life Assurance Company, 21st of August, 1843, on the life of a gentleman now in his 81st year. Particulars may be had at the Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

## HOUNDSDITCH.—IMPROVED RENT OF £45 10s. PER ANNUM.

MESSRS. SHUTTLEWORTH and SONS will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, on Friday, October 4, at 12, an IMPROVED RENT of £45 10s. per annum, secured upon two capital stacks of warehouses and stabling, in the rear of Nos. 100, 101, and 102, Hounds-ditch, in the occupation of very respectable tenants, with the exception of two floors at present in hand, only recently vacated, and producing a rental of £110 10s. per annum, and held direct from the freeholder for a term, of which 23 years, less 10 days, will be unexpired at Christmas next, at an annual rent of £55. May be viewed by leave of the tenants, and particulars had of Messrs. Watkin and Phillips, Solicitors, 18 A, Basinghall Street; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Shuttleworth and Sons, 28, Poultry.

## THE HIPPOPOTAMUS, presented

to the Zoological Society by H.H. the Viceroy of Egypt, is EXHIBITED daily at their Gardens, in the Regent's Park, from 11 to 4 o'clock. Visitors desirous of seeing the animal in the water are recommended to go early.

## MINING COMPANY OF WALES.

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## Assurance Companies.

## THE YORKSHIRE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established at York, 1824,

AND EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL, £500,000.

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G. L. THOMPSON, Esq., Sheriff-Hutton Park.  
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THE attention of the Public is particularly called to the terms of this Company for LIFE INSURANCES, and to the distinction which is made between MALE and FEMALE Lives.

Extract from the Table of Premiums for Insuring £100.

Age next birth-day.	A MALE.		A FEMALE.		Age next birth-day.	A MALE.		A FEMALE.			
	£	s.	£	s.		£	s.	£	s.		
10	1	7	1	5	4	4	11	5	3	2	
11	1	9	1	7	5	5	4	1	9	3	3
12	1	11	1	8	10	5	4	11	6	4	2
13	1	14	1	11	6	5	5	4	0	4	14
14	1	17	0	13	8	6	6	0	5	12	6
15	2	0	2	1	10	6	7	0	6	9	6
16	2	5	2	1	9	6	5	4	0	7	8
17	2	8	2	2	10	70	10	0	4	9	7
18	2	13	0	2	6	4	73	11	16	2	11
19	2	19	9	2	12	0	76	13	1	9	1
20	3	5	3	2	17	2	80	15	12	10	0

\* Example.—A Gentleman whose age does not exceed 30, may insure £1000, payable on his decease, for an annual payment of £22 10s.; and a Lady of the same age, can secure the same sum, for an annual payment of £19 17s. 6d.

Prospectuses with the rates of premium for the intermediate ages, and every information may be had at the Head Office in York, or of any of the Agents.

## FIRE INSURANCES

Are also effected by this Company, on the most moderate terms.

Agents are wanted in those Towns where no appointments have been made. Applications to be made to Mr. W. L. NEWMAN, Actuary and Secretary, York, or to

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12, Wellington Street, Strand, Agent for London.

## UNITED KINGDOM

## LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

Established by Act of Parliament in 1834.

8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON; 97, GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH; 12, ST. VINCENT PLACE, GLASGOW; 4, COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

The bonus added to Policies from March, 1834, to the 31st December, 1847, is as follow:—

Sum Assured.	Time Assured.	Sum added to Policy in 1841.		Sum added to Policy in 1845.		Sum payable at Death.
		£	s.	£	s.	
5000	13 yrs. 10 mos.	633	6	787	10	0
4000	1 year	...	...	512	10	0
1000	12 years	100	0	157	10	0
1000	7 years	...	...	157	10	0
1000	10 years	...	...	157	10	0
500	12 years	40	0	78	15	0
500	4 years	...	...	45	0	0
500	1 year	...	...	11	5	0

The premiums, nevertheless, are on the most moderate scale, and only one-half need be paid for the first five years when the insurance is for life. Every information afforded on application to the Resident Director, No. 8, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

**GLOBE INSURANCE,**  
PALL MALL AND CORNHILL, LONDON.

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ANNUITIES, AND THE PURCHASE OF REVERSIONS  
AND LIFE CONTINGENCIES.

*CAPITAL, ONE MILLION STERLING.*

*The whole paid up and invested, and entirely independent of the amount of premiums received.*

Insurances may be effected on Single Lives, on Joint Lives and on the contingency of one life surviving another.

Insurances for short or limited periods may be effected at reduced rates, and with the least practicable delay.

*Fire Policies due at Michaelmas must be paid on or before the 14th of October.*

*By Order of the Board,**JOHN CHARLES DENHAM, Secretary.*

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LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

*Established 1824.*

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**NEW RATES OF PREMIUM.**—The Directors of this Society, with the view of meeting the wants and wishes of the large class of persons who prefer the present advantages of reduced premiums to a prospective bonus in the shape of an addition to their policies, have constructed a new scale, based on the safest and most approved data, viz., the Experience Tables, recently compiled by a Committee of Actuaries, from the records of seventeen of the leading London offices.

The Society now offers the following advantages:—

The lowest Scale of Premium which can be safely adopted.

*EXAMPLE TO ASSURE £100.*

Age.	For one Year	For seven Years	For whole Life.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
20	0 15 11	0 16 6	1 13 1
30	0 18 5	0 19 6	2 2 10
40	1 2 8	1 4 10	2 18 7

*Other ages at proportionate rates.*

Undoubted security, guaranteed by a large capital; an influential proprietor; the long standing of the office, and the satisfactory results of its business.

Facility in the settlement of claims.

Liberty to travel in any part of Europe without extra premium.

Loans equivalent to the value of the policies.

To those who desire to secure the advantages of a prospective bonus, by a small additional outlay, the deed of settlement assigns four-fifths of the profits.

Bonuses may be commuted for equivalent reductions of premium at the option of the assured, by which arrangement the amount originally assured may be kept up at a continually decreasing cost.

Insurances effected on joint as well as on single lives, for short terms or otherwise, and to meet any specified contingency.

The age of the life assured is admitted on the policy at the time of effecting the assurance, or at any other time, on production of satisfactory proof.

Every information and assistance will be given to assured, either at the offices, No. 7, Waterloo-place, London; or by the Society's agents, established in all principal towns.

*Secretary and Actuary—JEREMIAH LODGE, Esq.*

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*Empowered by Special Act of Parliament, 12 & 13 Vic. cap. 40.**OFFICES: 3, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON.*

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This Company has been established for the purpose of affording Compensation in cases of personal injury, and the payment of a certain sum in the event of death by Railway Accident.

During the year just closed the following are the particulars of the claims that have been made on this Company by 37 persons who have sustained injury in travelling by Railway.

No. 1.—A holder of a Periodical Ticket, No. 5,091, met with an accident by falling off the platform at Preston, on the night of the 1st November. Adjusted by payment of 7s. 6d.

No. 2.—A Mail Guard, Insured by a Periodical Ticket, No. 5,584, whilst travelling from Coalbridge to Perth, on the 29th November; having occasion to get out at the Stirling Station, he slipped between the platform and Post Office Van. The injury he sustained prevented him from attending to his duties till the 3rd January. Awarded 20s.

No. 3.—The Holder of a Periodical Ticket, No. 5,396, whilst travelling from Macclesfield to Manchester, on the 31st December, was thrown against a gentleman sitting opposite to him, and received a blow on his face, which rendered him incapable of attending to his business for a few days. His claim was settled by the Company paying at his request Five Guineas to the Manchester Infirmary, the Claimant being himself a medical man.

No. 4.—A Commercial Traveller, and holder of a Periodical Ticket, No. 16,880, met with an accident at the Thirsk Station of the York, Newcastle and Berwick Railway, whilst about to proceed to Newcastle, on the 24th January. The injury consisted of a severe bruise of the thumb, caused by a Porter shutting the door of the carriage on his left hand, before he could take his seat; the accident obliged him, after remaining a week at Newcastle, to return home from his journey, which he was unable to resume until February 11th. Awarded 31s. 10s.

No. 5.—The holder of a First Class Ticket, issued at Leicester, January 28th, was a Passenger in the train that ran off the rails between Blisworth and Wolverton; he was thrown with great violence against another Passenger, and the shock unfitted him from attending to business for some days. Awarded 14s. 14s.

No. 6.—The party in this instance is a Clerk in the Travelling Post Office, and the holder of a Periodical Ticket, No. 5,474, and was severely injured, especially in the face and eyes, by the collision of the Mail with the Goods' Train, that occurred on the 13th February, near the Abingdon Station, on the Caledonian Railway. Awarded 210s. The injury to the eyes being feared to be of a permanent character.

No. 7.—The Holder of a Single Journey Ticket was also a Passenger in the same train. The Claimant was about to proceed to New York by the Canada, but the injury he received prevented him from doing so. Awarded 30s.

No. 8.—The Holder of a Periodical Ticket, No. 7,343, was injured by the collision between the Passengers' and Goods' Train in the long Tunnel in the Leeds and Bradford Railway, on the 18th February. Awarded 40s.

No. 9.—A Commercial Traveller, holder of Periodical Ticket No. 16,851, was travelling by the Mail Train, that left Newcastle at 4 P.M. on the 15th March for Manchester, and sustained a severe shock by the Engine running off the Line near the Victoria Bridge. Awarded 10s.

No. 10.—A Government Officer and his Wife were Passengers by the Mail Train that left Durham at half-past four o'clock P.M., on 6th May, which ran into an engine in the siding, from the points not having been properly set, near the Belmont Station of the York, Newcastle and Berwick Railway. They were both much hurt by the collision. Awarded 35s.

No. 11.—An Engine Driver whilst driving the engine of a Goods' Train on the 25th of May, between Blisworth and Wolverton, was thrown beneath the engine from the train coming in collision with a Hale of which had just fallen on the line from a passing Train; he was much scalded, and otherwise severely injured. Awarded 42s.

*Claims 12 to 17*

Were made by parties who were travelling by the Excursion Train on the 3rd July, from Leek and Macclesfield to Liverpool, the weight of which overpowered the breaks on the line from a passing Train; he was much scalded, and otherwise severely injured. Awarded 42s.

*Claims 18 to 24*

Were made by parties who were travelling by the Excursion Train on the 3rd July, from Leek and Macclesfield to Liverpool, the weight of which overpowered the breaks on the line from a passing Train; he was much scalded, and otherwise severely injured. Awarded 42s.

*Claims 25 to 29*

Were made by parties who were travelling by the Excursion Train on the 3rd July, from Leek and Macclesfield to Liverpool, the weight of which overpowered the breaks on the line from a passing Train; he was much scalded, and otherwise severely injured. Awarded 42s.

law, from Leek, Second Class passengers, were all bruised. Awarded 6s.

No. 13.—A young woman from Leek, a Third Class Passenger, had her face hurt. Awarded 2s.

No. 14.—A man and his wife employed in the manufacture of silk, Third Class passengers, were both slightly injured by the shock. Awarded 2s.

No. 15.—A passenger from Macclesfield had injured himself and family, six in number, three of whom received some injuries from the concussion. Awarded 5s. 5s.

No. 16.—A gentleman holding a Periodical Ticket, No. 5,751, left Macclesfield in the above Train, and was so bruised as to be incapacitated from attending to his business for a few days. Awarded 6s.

No. 17.—A Second Class passenger from Macclesfield, was severely injured about the spine and neck, which still causes him pain to her room.

No. 18 and 19.—These Claims were made by two gentlemen, holders of Periodical Tickets, employed in the Railway Post Office, and travelling by the Mail Train that left the Euston Station on the evening of the 6th July, and ran into some wagons of a Goods' Train proceeding on the same Line, near Harrow. One of them sprained the muscle of his back, and the other was thrown against the corner of the Post Office, breaking one of his ribs, and being otherwise injured.

Claims No. 17, 18, and 19 are in course of adjustment.

No. 20.—The Claimant and his wife were Third Class passengers by the same Train; he escaped with a few bruises, but his wife was much injured. Awarded 15s.

From the accident that occurred to the Excursion Train at Coalairs, on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, on the 1st August, when Six persons were deprived of their lives, and many others injured, the following Claims have arisen:—

No. 21.—A farmer from Dubheads, near Crief, was hurt about the head and face. Awarded 6s.

No. 22.—A carpenter from Auchterarder, received a blow in the head. Awarded 4s.

No. 23.—A farmer from Strathallan, was also hurt about the head. Awarded 5s.

No. 24.—A draper from Auchterarder, was injured about the thigh and side. Awarded 3s. 3s.

No. 25.—A man from Auchterarder, was severely bruised about the ribs.

No. 26.—A brother to the above was slightly injured. Awarded 2s. 2s.

No. 27.—A female was bruised, and otherwise internally hurt. Awarded 6s.

No. 28.—Another female was injured about the chest and side. Awarded 2s. 2s.

No. 29.—A man from Auchterarder, was slightly injured.

No. 30.—A farmer from Tullibardine, was seriously bruised. Awarded 10s.

Claims 25 and 29 are in course of adjustment.

In most of the above cases the sum awarded is exclusive of the medical expenses incurred by the sufferers, which have been defrayed by this Company, in addition to that of their own medical officer, who promptly visited the injured parties on hearing of the accident.

The utility of such a Company is demonstrated by these cases, and the conviction that the premiums which the Railway traveller pays are but a small addition to the cost of his journeys, and create a fund for the relief of those who from time to time suffer by Railway accidents—which no human foresight can prevent, will it be hoped secure the public support to this Company.

## TABLE OF PREMIUMS.

*Table for a Single Journey, irrespective of Distance.*

## TO INSURE

£1,000 in a 1st class carriage, at a premium of 3s.
£500 in a 2nd ditto ditto ditto 2d.
£200 in a 3rd ditto ditto ditto 1d.

For the convenience of frequent Travellers, the Company also issues PERIODICAL TICKETS, to insure 1000s. for One Month, at a Premium of 5s.; for Three Months, 16s.; for Six Months, 16s.; for Twelve Months, 20s.—with the option of Travelling in any Class Carriage, and in any Railways in the Kingdom.

These Tickets may be obtained at the Stations of most of the Railways in England and Scotland, of the Provincial Agents of the Company, and at the Company's Office, 8, Old Broad Street, London.

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